THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5141 | PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, AUGUST 5, 1901, | PRICE 2 CENTS

OUR BEST

MAINE CORN

CUT TO

8c. Can. 90c. Dozen.

THIS CORN IS STRICTLY HIGH-GRADE and is usually sold at 12c. to 15c.

We have several cars of CANNED GOODS bought to arrive and make the above unusually low price to close out what we have in stock before we receive the new goods.

Ames' Branch Butter Store,

35 CONGRESS ST.

Other stores:—Boston, Fitchburg, Quincy, Everett, Leominster, Attleboro, Gloucester, Clinton, Nashua, Newburyport, Woburn, Dover.

The English Serge

—AND—

Summer Flannel

SUITS

Decidedly the Most Comfortable and Dressiest Garments for Hot Weather

Our stock of these popular goods will appeal to your judgment both in style and price.

Henry Peyser & Son.

BIRD CAGES!

BRASS AND PAINTED. EVERY STYLE.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

LOCAL BASE BALL.

The Exeter Clippers will play the Christian Shores at Maplewood park next Saturday afternoon.

The Maplewoods put up a good game at South Berwick on Saturday, but were defeated, six to three.

The Kitterys and Marines had a hot game at Kittery on Saturday, the former winning out, ten to six.

The Press club team will get out for a little practice this Monday afternoon, in preparation for their game with the Barbers.

The Christian Shores did not play the Sawyers team at Dover on Saturday, the game being cancelled at the last minute.

The Doctors indignantly dispute the assertion made by some of the Lawyers that the latter are sure of a walkaway victory at Maplewood park next Wednesday, and claim instead that the disciples of Blackstone will be sorry after the game that they ever played at all.

POLICE NEWS.

Nine drunks were arrested on Sunday.

Arvillo Palmer is held at the station for using profane language.

Officer Murphy was ill on Sunday night and not able to be on duty.

Michael Hussey and Michael Heelan were having a very lively scrap on Bridge street, Saturday night, when Officers Shannon and Anderson arrived and pulled them in.

A FINISH FIGHT.

Labor And Capital In Fierce Grapple

Steel Workers Spurn The Million-Dollar Trust's Ultimatum.

"We Shall Neither Request Quarter Nor Give It," Says Shaffer.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 4.—"Within a week every union man and every union man at heart, in the employ of the United States Steel corporation, will be asked to join the strike now being waged by the Amalgamated association. We must settle whether unionism shall stand or fall. No more conferences will be held with the United States Steel corporation, unless a meeting is asked by its officials. The Amalgamated association will not request any more peace meetings." These and several other significant utterances were made tonight by Theodore J. Shaffer, president of the Amalgamated association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, after his return from the fruitless conference with J. Pierpont Morgan and others in New York on Saturday. It is to be a fight to the better finish between the million dollar steel trust and organized labor. No quarter will be given by the Amalgamated association or will be requested. The entire management of the strike is in the hands of President Shaffer. He has the absolute power to call out every union man employed by the corporation, and he says he will do it.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the games played yesterday:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Chicago 3, St. Louis 1; at Chicago.
Cincinnati 3, Pittsburg 6; at Cincinnati.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago 9, Cleveland 5; at Chicago.
Milwaukee 4, Detroit 3; first game; Milwaukee 11, Detroit 4; second game; at Milwaukee.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Montreal 3, Rochester 6; at Montreal.
Providence Worcester, rain.

BLOODHOUNDS AFTER HIM.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Aug. 4.—A special from Shelby, N. C., to the Observer here says that Chief of Police Jones of that place was shot and instantly killed by Jim Lowery, a negro, while the latter was resisting arrest on a warrant charging him with selling whiskey without a license. Four bloodhounds and more than a thousand people are on Lowery's trail. One of the bloodhounds was shot by the fleeing negro.

TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER WRECKED.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The British torpedo boat destroyer Viper struck a rock off Alderney, in the English channel, and is now a total wreck. She was the only vessel in the British navy fitted with turbine engines. In her speed trials last May and June, she attained a speed of 30 1-2 knots and was said to have been capable of making thirty-one.

WANT UNION PAINTERS EMPLOYED.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—At a meeting of the Boston Central Labor union today, a resolution was adopted instructing the secretary to send a communication to Hon. Frank Jones of Portsmouth, N. H., asking him to see that only union painters are employed on his buildings

DROWNED WHILE BATHING.

SALISBURY, MD., Aug. 4.—Miss Ethel L. Phillips of Baltimore, Miss Jennie White of Whitesburg and G. G. Radcliffe of Salisbury were drowned yesterday while bathing in Sanicpuxent bay. They got into a deep hole and the ladies became so badly frightened that they grabbed Radcliffe, dragging him down with them.

WORLD'S BIGGEST SHIP.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—The biggest ship in the world, the Celtic, of the White Star line, reached her dock here today, after her maiden voyage. She brought 345 cabin and 268 steerage passengers. The Celtic is 700 feet long, and has a gross tonnage of 20,880 and a net register of 12,650. She is seventy-five feet in breadth and forty-nine in depth, and her displacement at load draft is 37,700 tons. The Celtic is the first 20,000 ton ship ever launched. As berthed, her steerage deck is longer than the entire entrance to the dock. After being warped in, the doors aft the cabin had to be opened to let out the passengers. Her sundeck towers above the roof of the pier. She has nine decks and will accommodate 350 first class passengers. As regards modern luxuries, such as music, electric lights, etc., she is well provided for. Her cuisine, also, has been given special consideration. A printing office has been fitted up on board

WOMAN'S FRIGHTFUL DEATH.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Mrs. Lizzie Simers, the wife of a young piano tuner, to whom she had been married three months, while curling her hair this evening preparatory to visiting friends, accidentally set fire to a bottle of naphtha. Her clothing was ignited and before her husband could put out the flames, Mrs. Simers, crazed by her burns, leaped from a fourth-story window. She struck head first on the sidewalk and died in two hours.

PASTOR'S SUDDEN DEATH.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Rev. George E. Hancock, pastor of the West Park Methodist Episcopal church at Asbury Park, N. J., was stricken with paralysis at the morning service today. He was taken into the rectory and died at half past two o'clock this afternoon.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON Aug. 4.—Forecast for New England: Fair Monday and Tuesday, light north to northeast winds, becoming fresh on the coast.

ENGINEERS' EXCURSION TO OLD ORCHARD BEACH.

The annual excursion of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, which was run from Boston to Old Orchard beach on Sunday, consisted of fourteen heavily laden coaches. There were two special trains, one over the Eastern and the other over the Western, both joining at Dover and running as one to the beach.

The Newburyport National band was on board and gave a concert at the beach. Most of the engineers were accompanied by their families.

General Supt. D. W. Sanborn and Supt. of Motive Power Bartlett, of the Boston and Maine, were among the excursionists. From this city went Engineers Oliver Goldsmith, Ashbell S. Brown, H. M. Dorr and Warren Stone, the first three having their wives with them.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The ferry launch now building for Newport will soon be launched.

Business has never been so brisk in the steam engineering department as it is at the present time.

Sergeant Major John Cassidy, U. S. M. C., is returning from the Philippines on the U. S. S. Marietta.

Charles Boyd, of Boston, has been appointed a stenographer in the department of construction and repair and will report for duty today (Monday).

A LIGHT CATCH.

Advices from the mackerel fleet in the neighborhood of the Georges are that the vessels are getting but few mackerel. The schools are wild and hard to approach. Prospects of a big catch are not very bright, not nearly so good as they were a year ago at this time.

Scrofula

Few are entirely free from it.

It may develop so slowly as to cause little if any disturbance during the whole period of childhood.

It may then produce irregularity of the stomach and bowels, dyspepsia, catarrh, and marked tendency to consumption before manifesting itself in much cutaneous eruption or glandular swelling.

It is best to be sure that you are quite free from it, and for its complete eradication you can rely on

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best of all medicines for all humors.

PICKUPS AT RANDOM.

I heard a man say who counted every penny, "Well, there's one comfort about the hot weather that we've been getting this summer." "You find comfort in it?" I inquired, quite naturally. "Yes," he replied. "The thermometer I bought a month ago has been kept busy, and it's a satisfaction to me to find that I didn't pay out money for something that didn't work after I got it." And you can get a thermometer for ten cents, can't you?

An absent minded man ought not to go into the joking business. A fellow I know in trying recently to play a little trick on a friend, got his fingers in his own trap. He loaded a pipe full of powder and finished it with tobacco, then lighted it for a short smoke, intending to pass it over to the one for whom it was fixed. But while talking he forgot the powder until it was too late, and as a result it went off before he had planned. One side of his face was burned badly and he was so scared that he has sworn off fooling.

The hedge along the west side of Goodwin park has been neatly trimmed and is once more pleasant to look upon, for which West enders are duly grateful to Mr Staples, their park commissioner. The latter was intent upon having it done properly and so engaged Hon Frank Jones' skillful florist, Robert Patterson, to oversee the job. The result is that there is nothing to find fault with.

"If a man wants to let up a little on cigars during the hot weather," said a Congress street drug clerk, Saturday, in my hearing, "there is one simple way to do it In the case of the confirmed smoker the greatest temptation comes immediately after a meal. Now, instead of lighting up, let our friend the C. S. put a lime drop in his mouth and allow it to dissolve slowly. I mean by lime drop the unsweetened sort made from the pure fruit; not the half candy imitation. The lime flavor will make tobacco distasteful for the time being, at least, but I won't promise that the treatment will effect a permanent cure No drug will do that"

The Wentworth, with its sightly view of ocean, shore, country and crooks, is about as entrancing a place as Admiral Dewey could have chosen, for a period of summer respite from Washington habits and obligations. A fortnight's sojourn at New Castle's great hotel ought to refresh him greatly and make him fit for the arduous duty awaiting him as president of the Schley court of inquiry. While the hero of Manila is at the Wentworth, I hope he will not forget to come up to town and see us—it is only three miles and the hotel stage is very comfortable to ride in. He has snubbed us most persistently ever since his return from the far east.

I hear of a stone cutter employed on the new dry dock who can throw a sixteen-pound shot forty feet. It strikes me that this is a pretty good record. I believe he is desirous of trying conclusions with some other fellow who can cast the shot. So come on, all you strong chaps.

I met Chief Healy of the Manchester police force on the train the other day. He was bound to York Beach, where his family are living this summer and where he passes just as much of his time as he can spare from his official duties. The chief looked as if the briny breezes of the sea shore were doing him a lot of good, as, indeed, he said they were. I chanced to casually mention the coming outing of the Portsmouth police, which led him to say that those of his officers who took part in the outing of last summer declared that they never had a better time in their lives. "But that baseball game was a fierce one," observed the chief, with a twinkle in those keen eyes of his. "O'Dowd is lame yet from his exertions and contortions behind the bat that day. I suppose, though, that he'll be ready to tackle it again this year."

Who dares to say that amateur baseball is not decidedly to the fore in Portsmouth this season? When the doctors, the lawyers, the hair cutters and the ink slingers all get to throwing balls at each other, and reading up the rules, there is not the slightest danger that the great national game will drop out of mind in this city.

The "August piper" is with us. That means that we shall have an early autumn. How do I know? Well, because I took the word of somebody else for it, last Thursday evening. One of the "pipers" (which, by the way, looks strikingly like a grasshopper,) flew into the aldermen's room, during a recess, and one of the aldermen told the rest of us there that fall wouldn't be long in getting here now. According to him it's a sure sign. The "piper's" shrill call sound's summer's doom.

Two Portsmouth girls who attended the lawn party at the Reib residence, Rye Beach, the other evening, enjoyed themselves greatly until they thought it would be good fun to take a dip by moonlight in the surf at Jenness beach. They hadn't been in the water long when a mischievous wave came romping in and taking them by surprise, upset them, at the same time filling their eyes, mouths and noses with good brine. A young man who had strolled down to the sands to watch the two mermaids disport themselves gallantly ran splashing into the surf and hauled the disconsolate pair of belles forth. He wet his best suit of clothes as high as the waist, but both girls are mighty good looking, so I don't suppose he minded it any The dripping maidens didn't return to the brilliantly lighted lawn, but scooted into a neighboring house, borrowed dry clothes and came home. They have been trying hard to keep it still, but I heard of it. Really, the incident might have ended seriously, but for the young man's arrival, for the girls were almost strangled by the water and unable to help themselves.

This is the banner season at Green Acre I am told that Miss Farmer's beautiful resort on the Piscataqua was never before so eagerly sought by people from all parts of the country desiring restful and delightful scenic surroundings, combined with just enough of the musical and intellectual to keep the mind from getting the least drowsy or dull. The steamer Queen City is not half large enough to ply between this city and Green Acre. On almost every trip each way, for the past fortnight, the hard working little boat has been crowded.

MAN ABOUT TOWN.

RODE ON THE SIDEWALK.

Paul D. Laighton, Miller avenue, rode his bicycle on the Middle street sidewalk, about half past seven o'clock on Saturday evening, and was halted by Officer Quinn. Mr. Laighton went to the police station, admitted to Marshal Entwistle that he was riding on the sidewalk, and upon promising to appear in the police court Monday morning, was allowed to go on his own recognizance

GEESE GOING SOUTHWARD.

Several small flocks of wild geese have been observed going south, during the past few days. This is assumed to presage the early advent of cold weather, the exceptionally early exodus of the birds indicating cold weather to the northward of us.

WEAK WOMEN

Are made strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Doctor Pierce, by letter, *free*. All womanly confidence held in sacred secrecy and guarded by strict professional privacy. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I had been a great sufferer from female weakness," writes Mrs M B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cooke Co., Texas. "*I tried four doctors and none did me any good.* I suffered six years, but at last I found relief. I followed your advice, and took eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I now feel like a *new woman*. I have gained eighteen pounds."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache. They do not create the pill habit.

TO HOLD IT HERE.

We Get The Convention Of The State Firemen's Association.

The invitation from the Portsmouth fire department to the New Hampshire State Firemen's association, to hold its annual convention here this year, was accepted without dissent at a meeting of the executive committee of the association in Manchester on Saturday after noon. The committee was in session at the office of Chief Lane, and there were present the following: Chief W. O. Greene of Concord, president; Chief John D. Randall of Portsmouth, treasurer; Frank M. Frisselle of Manchester, secretary; Chief D. H. Belser of Raymond; Chief Earl P. Harrington of Ashland; Capt. George F. Whiting of Nashua, and Fred W. Bond and James L. Brock of Manchester.

The convention will be held on September 27th, and it will be an event of much importance to Portsmouth. The local fire laddies are greatly pleased at their success in getting the convention and are already preparing to do them themselves proud in the matter of reception and entertainment.

WON THE BOWL.

Hobart Secured Championship In Singles At The Wentworth.

Clarence Hobart won the title and bowl for the twentieth annual Wentworth tennis singles on Saturday by a defeat of Raymond D. Little in a magnificent four set match.

In the finals of the doubles the Wright brothers were defeated. The summary:

Singles, Final Round—Clarence Hobart beat R. D. Little, 1—6, 7—5, 6—1, 8—6.

Doubles, Final Round—R. D. Little and F. B. Alexander beat B. C. Wright and I. C. Wright, 6—1, 6—8, 6—2, 9—7.

NEW MUSIC FOR THE POPULAR MUSIC LOVERS.

Max S. Witt, whose "First Violin" waltzes, dedicated to Richard Mansfield, had such unprecedented success, has just written a new waltz in Spanish rythm called, "The Belle of Granada." It is already a favorite with orchestra leaders.

"Don't Wear Your Heart On Your Sleeve" is the significant title of a new ballad by the authors of "The Little Lost Child." It is a song which appeals to everyone's sympathies.

"Mazie, My Darky Daisy," is the latest craze in coon songs. It has a little touch of Spanish melody and rythm in it and a chorus so that everyone catches on to its melody.

"The Bugville Brigade" is an odd characteristic piece for piano by Nick Brown. Everyone likes this odd kind of a solo piece, which, while easy of performance, is at once effective and easy.

Williams & Walker have got really a "crackerjack" hit in their show this season. It is called "When Zacharias Leads The Band," and it has a very catchy melody indeed.

The above publications are issued this month by Jos. W. Stern & Co., the "House of Hits."

NAVAL ORDERS.

These naval orders have been issued:

Lieutenant Commander W. D. Rose, from Norfolk yard and when discharged from Norfolk hospital to home, sick leave for one month.

Lieut. J. H. Gibbons, additional duty in charge recruiting rendezvous, Buffalo, relieving Surgeon Griffith (charge branch hydrographic office)

Lieut. W. T. Howard, from the hydrographic office, bureau of equipment, to duty in connection with fitting out the Illinois, with a view to being ordered to duty on board when commissioned.

Lieut. E. F. Leiper, to League Island yard.

Surgeon S. H. Griffith, relieved as recruiting officer, Buffalo, continue other duties.

Lieut. C. L. Poor, to office of naval intelligence.

Lieut. E. H. Delaney, to Shelby, Ohio, as inspector of engineering material at that place and vicinity.

Lieut. F. N. Freeman, from the torpedo station station upon completion of course, to home await orders.

On Friday the weather predictions were for fair, Saturday, and Saturday's predictions were for fair Sunday. The weather on both days made the forecasts look like a mistake.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CONFERENCE FAILS

Morgan and President Shaffer Could Not Agree.

NEGOTIATIONS ARE OFF.

Representatives of Strikers, However, Will Hold a Secret Session Later That May Change the Situation—Riot at Wellsville, O.

New York, Aug. 3.—The steel strike conference held here failed to arrive at an agreement.

The proposals made by J. Pierpont Morgan and Charles M. Schwab through President Shaffer and Secretary Williams of the Amalgamated association one week ago are still open, but the strikers' representatives showed no inclination to accept them.

The representatives of the strikers left the conference at which they have failed to agree with the announcement that they would go into secret session themselves later.

It was admitted that there might be action at that meeting which would change the situation.

The conference was opened by a request from President Schwab that President Shaffer, on behalf of the strikers' organization, should state the position of the Amalgamated association.

President Shaffer arose at once and began the address which he prepared and committed to memory in his stateroom on the train during the run from Pittsburg.

Sitting beside Mr. Shaffer was Secretary John Williams, and he from time to time made suggestions to the speaker.

The other 13 members of the executive board sat in silence at the other side of the room.

Mr. Shaffer spoke in slow, earnest, dispassionate tones. He is not the man to be fired in any way by the presence of millionaires of billion dollar organizations.

The officials of the steel trust and the strike leaders listened attentively to all he said.

It was said that the greeting Mr. J. P. Morgan accorded the strike officials when he entered Mr. Schwab's office was not remarkable for its warmth. His manner was in decided contrast with that of President Schwab.

Among those representing the steel trust and its affiliations at the conference were President D. G. Reed of the American Tin Plate company, and E. C. Dawkins, London partner of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.

STRIKERS FIRED ON.

Clash at Wellsville, O., With Non-Union Men.

Pittsburg, Aug. 3.—A dispatch from Wellsville, O., says there was a small riot there caused by the efforts of strikers at the steel mills to prevent nonunion men from going to their work. The pickets surrounded the house where the "strike breakers" boarded, and when the workmen came out the strikers stopped them.

Stones were thrown, and at length three shots were fired by nonunion men. No one was hit. The mayor and police arrived upon the scene after the encounter had been on for more than half an hour, and when they appeared the strikers retreated.

The cause of the outbreak was the anger of the strikers at being caught napping, when one crew of nine strike breakers from Scottdale was slipped into the plant. This gave Manager Brookman a sufficient force to operate six mills, just double the number that he had going a week ago.

The strikers were much excited when they discovered they had been duped. Their leaders were busy here, and the men had to act without instructions. It was predicted that there would be trouble, but the cry had been raised so often since the strike began that little attention was paid to it outside of the ranks of the strikers, who, when they started out to prevent the nonunion men from going to work had the town to themselves.

Their first move was to surround the boarding house of the strike breakers. When the nonunion men came out and were held, they retaliated by throwing stones at the Amalgamated men who closed on them. Then the men with the dinner buckets fired three shots almost point blank into the pickets. This caused the latter to scatter, but the sound of firing at the gate brought many other strikers to the scene.

The trouble at the boarding house was soon over when the police appeared, but a number of the nonunion men were unable to reach the mill. Men coming to work at the main gate were held up on the railroad track and argued with, but no violence was offered at this point.

More Manila Court Martials.

Washington, Aug. 3. Court martials are to be held in Manila on Lieutenant Preston Brown and Captain Francis P. Freemont, Second Infantry. The lieutenant is accused of killing a native who refused to recover the body of a soldier from the river. The charges against Captain Freemont are not yet known.

Magnate's Wife Took Poison.

San Francisco, Aug. 3. Daniel B. Hodgsdon, president of the Guatemala railroad, arrived here from a business trip to New York to find that his beautiful young wife was dead. She committed suicide by taking poison.

Appointments In the Navy.

Washington, Aug. 3. The president has made the following appointments in the navy: William P. White, lieutenant commander; Alfred A. Pratt, lieutenant.

THE FRISCO STRIKE.

Mayor Phelan Has Not Yet Been Able to Settle It.

San Francisco, Aug. 3.—Mayor Phelan's efforts to effect an amicable settlement of the labor troubles in this city have not yet been productive of any definite result. At the mayor's request the City Front federation has agreed to let the existing conditions remain unchanged for a short time to give him time to secure a final settlement of terms of compromise from the Employers' association.

The labor council has given its executive council power to call out whatever unions it may deem necessary if the strike is not ended soon. The council has also manifested a disposition to inaugurate a war of retaliation against employers who persist in an attitude of hostility toward unions. In accordance with the recommendations of the Typographical union the president of the council has been authorized to appoint a committee to ascertain the names of the members of the Employers' association and to institute boycotts against them.

The Longshoremen's union has appointed 50 extra pickets and adopted resolutions censuring all persons who have engaged in quarrels with nonunion men or the police during the strike and calling upon all union men to do all in their power to preserve the peace.

KRUGER'S PEACE TERMS.

Says Boers Are Willing to Give Money For Independence.

Paris, Aug. 3.—In the course of the interview with Mr. Kruger published in the Figaro the ex-president of the Transvaal said:

"We have already once proposed peace directly to Great Britain, and we will not renew the propositions. All we are willing to give for peace is money, if Great Britain asks it, and no price is too dear to obtain independence and the right to live as a free nation."

Kruger Not Going to Russia.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 3. Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal, who is here on what he describes as "private business," says there is no foundation for the report that Mr. Kruger is coming to St. Petersburg.

POISON SENT IN PEACHES.

Rejected Lover Held In Consequence of Widow's Critical Illness.

Battle Creek, Mich., Aug. 3. Mrs. Clara Wandell, an attractive widow, is at the point of death from eating peaches poisoned with strychnine.

She found a bag of fruit on her door step and a note reading, "Expressly for Clara." She grew critically ill after eating them and was removed in a police ambulance to the Nichols hospital.

The physicians found several grains of strychnine in each peach, placed in artificial holes, which were so made as to look natural.

The woman had a falling out with a lover, Edward DeForest, and circumstantial evidence caused his detention by the police yesterday afternoon. He denies all knowledge of the affair.

CRESCEUS' GREAT SPEED.

Cuts Down His Own World's Record by Half a Second.

Columbus, O., Aug. 3. Horsemen all over the country are discussing with enthusiasm the wonderful performance of the stallion Cresceus here, who trotted a mile in 2.02¼, taking half a second off his own world's record of 2.02¾.

This latter record, the best previous one, was made at Cleveland a week ago, and Ketcham brought the stallion out again to see whether he couldn't reduce it.

The figures of the mile tell how well he succeeded. For the different quarters they are 0.29¾, 0.59¾, 1.30¼ and 2.02¼.

SCHLEY COURT VACANCY.

Secretary Long Will Leave Appointment to Mr. Hackett.

Hingham, Mass., Aug. 3. Secretary Long says that he has not appointed and will not appoint any one in place of Admiral Kimberly on the Schley court of inquiry because the matter is entirely in the hands of Assistant Secretary Hackett.

"I shall have nothing to do with it while on my vacation," he said. "There is but a limited list to select as members of the court, as they must rank the officer who is the subject of inquiry."

French Miners Propose Strike.

St. Etienne, Aug. 3. The National Miners' federation has sent a circular to all its members proposing a general strike in France for Nov. 1 unless the government and the mining companies have previously given the miners satisfaction in regard to the proposals for eight hours' work per day and a pension of 2 francs per day after 25 years' work.

Emperor Abandons Hamburg Trip.

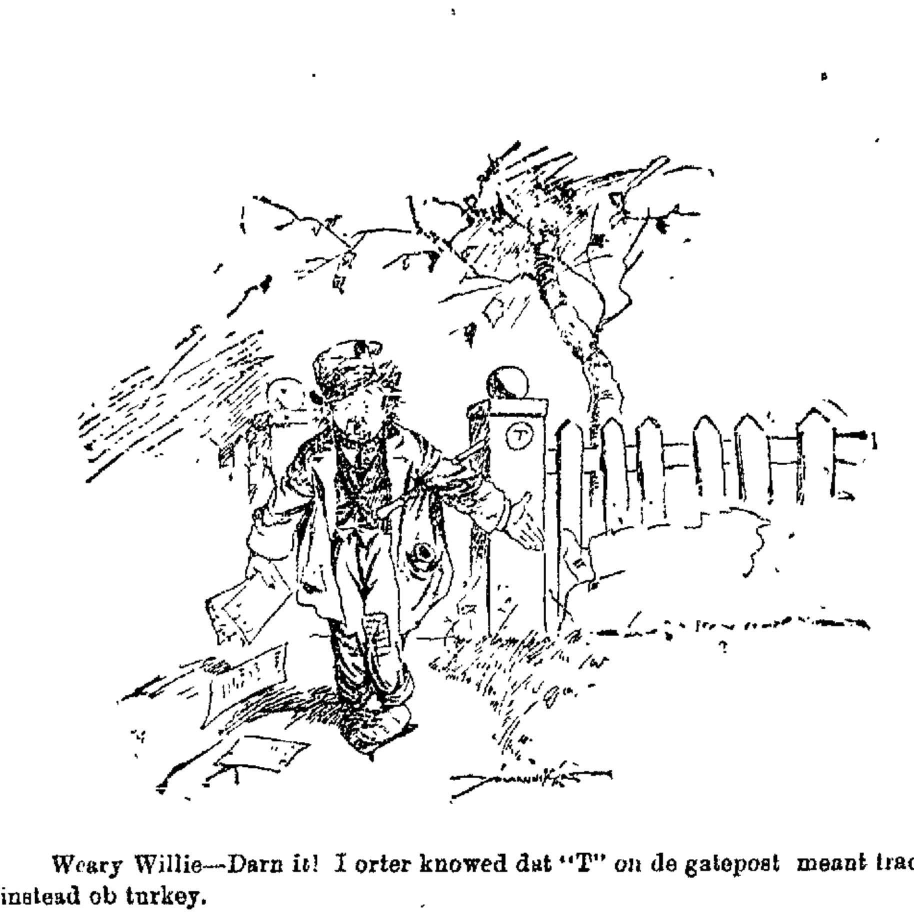
Hamburg, Aug. 3. Emperor William has telegraphed from Bergen, Norway, to the senate here announcing the abandonment of his proposed visit to Hamburg on account of the news regarding his mother's condition. The crown prince will represent him.

Bayshore Young Man a Suicide.

Northport, N. Y., Aug. 3. Edward Brower, 20 years old, of Bayshore, N. Y., son of Peter Brower, has committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.

Appointed Chaplain In Army.

Washington, Aug. 3. Rev. Thomas J. Dickson of Missouri has been appointed a chaplain in the army. Mr. Dickson belongs to the Christian Church.



Weary Willie—Darn it! I orter knowed dat "T" on de gatepost meant tracts instead ob turkey.

CHICAGO STRIKERS FIRM.

Iron Molders Think They Have the Battle Won.

Chicago, Aug. 3.—Striking Chicago iron molders refused to hold a special mass meeting to give President Martin Fox of the International association an opportunity to address them in behalf of the employers. Mr. Fox, however, met the conference board and a number of members of the local unions and urged them to accept the terms offered by the employers and approved by the International association.

They listened to him, but when he had concluded he was informed that the fight in Chicago practically had been won, and they did not intend to yield its fruits at this late date.

Mr. Fox, however, intends to remain here until Monday in the hope of persuading the molders to his way of thinking.

President Hoyt of the National Founders' association announces that the striking iron molders would be given until Monday to return, and if they failed to apply by that time for the old places new men would be hired.

The Weather.

Fair; fresh westerly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, Aug. 3.

Prime mercantile paper, 4½a5 per cent. Sterling exchange nominal, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87¾ for demand and at $4.85¾a4.85⅞ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.86 and $4.88½. Commercial bills $4.84½a4.85¼. Bar silver, 58⅞c. Mexican dollars, 46c. Government bonds steady. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds irregular.

Closing prices:

Atchison	94⅝	Ontario & West	33
Chesapeake & Ohio	46	Pacific Mail	41
People's Gas	111	Reading	41½
Erie	37⅝	Rock Island	167
Lackawanna	229¼	St. Paul	158⅝
Louisville & Nash.	101¼	Sugar Refinery	136½
Manhattan Con.	117¾	Union Pacific	97
Missouri Pacific	97	Wabash pref.	39¾
New York Central	150⅝	Western Union	91½

General Markets.

New York, Aug. 3.

FLOUR—State and western steady to firm, with a moderate local trade; Minnesota patents, $3.70a4; winter straights, $3.25a3.50; winter extras, $2.70a2.80; winter patents, $3.55a3.80.

WHEAT—Opened easier with corn, but later recovered and was firm on big clearances and reported good export demand in St. Louis from France; September, 73 15-16a74 5-16c.; October, 74 3-16c.

RYE—Firm; state, 55a56c., c. i. f., New York, car lots; No. 2 western, 60¼c., f. o. b., afloat.

CORN—Market, after an easier opening, due to rain in Iowa, turned strong on covering and with the rise in wheat; September, 60a60⅝c.; December, 61a61¼c.

OATS—Quiet, but firm; track, white, state, 39a49c.; track, white, western, 39a49c.

PORK—Firm; mess, $15.50a16.50; family, $16.50a17.

LARD—Firm; prime western steam, 9.10c.

BUTTER—Steady; state dairy, 14a19c.; creamery, 16a20½c.

CHEESE—Steady; fancy, large, colored, 9⅝c.; fancy, large, white, 9½c.; fancy, small, colored, 9¾c.; fancy, small, white, 9½a9⅝c.

EGGS—Firm; state and Pennsylvania, 16a18c.; western, candled, 12a16½c.

SUGAR—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3 9-16c.; centrifugal, 96 test, 4 5-32c.; refined dull; crushed, 5.85c.; powdered, 5.45c.

TURPENTINE—Steady at 37½a38c.

MOLASSES—Quiet; New Orleans, 35a12c.

RICE—Steady; domestic, 4¼a6½c.; Japan, 4⅝c.

TALLOW—Quiet; city, 4¾c.; country, 4⅝a5c.

HAY—Quiet; shipping, 72½a75c.; good to choice, 80a95c.

SO MEAN OF HIM.

Helen Blazes (a chorus applicant)—Now you have tried my voice, what do you think it is best adapted to?

Stage Director—Whispering.

KLONDIKE MINING PERMIT.

Reported Powers of a British-Canadian Syndicate.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 3.—A large English and Canadian syndicate of capitalists has been granted a permit for the division of the water of the Klondike river throughout the entire district for the purpose of hydraulic mining.

The existing rights of miners are preserved, but even where rights have already been established the grantees will have the right of supplying the holders with water for mining purposes at the option of the latter.

The grantees, among other matters, are bound to expend $250,000 in the construction of works within the year 1902.

ENGLISH CROP ESTIMATES.

Wheat Yield One-quarter Less to Acre Than Usual.

London, Aug. 3.—The wheat harvest in the United Kingdom has been in full swing for a week, and The Mark Lane Express calculates that, although the quality is fine, the yield in the most important counties will be four quarters to the acre, against the usual five quarters.

Barley, likewise, is of good quality but the quantity is below the average, and oats are too thin to make a big crop.

The yield of English and Scotch potatoes will be fully up to average, while Ireland promises the best yield since 1895, which was a grand year.

Fourth Class Postmasters.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed in Pennsylvania:

Ryan Mill, D. G. Frantz; Lehigh Furnace, J. O. Krum.

BRITISH CRICKETERS COMING.

Will Leave England Sept. 4 to Play With Americans.

London, Aug. 3.—The team of British cricket players captained by B. J. T. Bosanquet, who are to visit the United States, will sail from Southampton Sept. 4. They will remain in the United States about a month, during which time they will play three matches in Philadelphia and others in New York and Baltimore, their tour concluding with a possible visit to Canada.

The team will consist of Frank Mitchell, L. J. Moon, R. E. More, C. J. Burnup, P. R. Robertson, A. T. Hollins, E. M. Dowson, Mr. Bosanquet and three others. P. F. Warner and J. R. Mason were asked to go, but were unable to do so.

The team is not a very strong one owing to the fact that a majority of the best cricketers are going to Australia.

Great Camphor Users.

Some 2,000,000 pounds of camphor are consumed in the United States yearly.

Good and Bad Land.

Land thickly covered with timber indicates good land; where the trees are scattered and not very tall it indicates poor land.

NEW OCEAN TRAFFIC.

American Enterprise Reaching Out on Two Seas.

LARGER AND FASTER SHIPS.

Many Projects Discussed For Steamship Development on the Pacific and to the West Indies—Movement For Line to Manila.

New York, Aug. 3.—A Washington dispatch to The Mail and Express says: The coming year, if no unforeseen business accidents happen, will witness a very extensive development of American shipping. Several new lines are already projected, and talk is being heard of several more that may be established within the next 12 months, even if new ships have to be built for them.

The development of shipping on the Pacific is now going on at a fairly rapid pace. Within the year there will be a new steamship line to ply between a southern California port—probably San Pedro harbor, one of the finest harbors in the world—and the orient by way of Hawaii.

The Hawaiian trade with the United States is going ahead by leaps and bounds, and it has already reached a point where there are not ships enough to handle it promptly.

New China Line.

The new southern California-oriental steamship line will run to China and Japan at least, and if it pays from the start, as is expected, it will have a Philippine branch also. This line will act as a feeder for the railroads running into southern California and having port facilities there.

New ships will be constructed for it, and they will be of the largest and fastest type now in use on the Pacific, approaching in excellence the fast freight ships of the Atlantic trade.

In addition to this new line to Hawaii and the orient, the Hawaiian-American line, operating between Honolulu, San Francisco and New York, will during the year put on two or three new boats of the speed of the present Californian, which makes the trip around the Horn between San Francisco and New York in such short time that many San Francisco merchants ship their freight by her.

There is also on foot at San Francisco a movement to establish an entirely new Manila-San Francisco line of steamers. This line would be put into operation immediately if boats could be had, but every ship on the Pacific being already taken up, there is nothing to do but wait until boats can be chartered or until the strikes end so that new ships may be contracted for and a time set for their completion, a thing impossible now owing to the fact that every shipyard on the Pacific coast and many of those on the Atlantic are tied up by the striking machinists.

However, San Francisco business men are eager for a new line to Manila, and they believe that they will get it before the present year comes to an end.

Another Manila Line.

Meantime there is a movement at Seattle for a line to Manila also. The business between all Pacific coast ports and Manila only needs transportation facilities for its instant development, and there seems plenty of room for new lines not only from San Francisco to Manila, but from Seattle as well.

The Pacific Mail company is having new ships built for its oriental and Hawaiian trade, and reports here are that it will also let new contracts for boats as soon as the strikes end.

On the Atlantic reports reach Washington of many new steamship projects. Some are far from completion yet, but all are being thought about by business men. It is deemed fairly certain that the present year will see the starting of a new line of steamers between either Philadelphia and Porto Rico or New York and Porto Rico.

MAJOR DOYEN FOUND GUILTY.

Sentenced to Lose Two Numbers and Be Reprimanded.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The court martial which recently tried Major Charles A. Doyen, fleet marine officer of the north Atlantic squadron at Newport on the charge of intoxication and being absent without leave, found him guilty and sentenced him to lose two numbers and be reprimanded by the navy department.

The papers in the case arrived here today, and it is probable that the acting secretary of the navy will issue the reprimand before the close of the department this evening.

Eucharist Congress In St. Louis.

Chicago, Aug. 3.—The next eucharist congress, composed of every parish priest in the United States, has been called to assemble in St. Louis Oct. 15. Cardinals Martinelli and Gibbons, Mgr. Sbaretti, papal delegate to Canada, together with many of the leading archbishops and bishops of the country, have announced their intention to be present.

Killed by Her Sister.

York, Pa., Aug. 3.—Mrs. Sarah Knaub of this city, aged about 53 years, was accidentally shot and killed by her sister, Mrs. Henry Reilley, at Pleasureville, a suburb of York.

Chicago Horses Have Influenza.

Chicago, Aug. 3.—Ninety per cent of the horses in Chicago are now suffering from influenza. The disease is proving fatal in from three to five cases out of every hundred.

Colonel Henry Conde Dead.

Ballston, N. Y., Aug. 3.—Colonel Henry Clay Conde is dead here in the sixty-eighth year of his age.

MICHAEL DAVITT HERE.

The Irish Leader to Speak In Several Leading Cities.

New York, Aug. 3.—Michael Davitt, the Irish leader, who a year ago resigned his seat in the British parliament as a protest against the British invasion of the South African republics, has arrived here as a saloon passenger on the American liner St. Paul from Southampton.

He was met at the North river pier by a delegation from the United Irish Societies, and Colonel Roger T. Scannell and John O'Callaghan of the United Irish league of Boston extended an invitation to the parliamentarian to visit that city before he returns home.

Mr. Davitt said that he expected to return to Ireland in about two months. This is the eighteenth time he has crossed the Atlantic, and on some of these occasions he came to America as the representative of the "physical force party."

"I have come here this time simply for pleasure," said Mr. Davitt, "but during my short stay I will visit some of the leading cities and may make a few speeches."

"You are still a steward of the Chiltern Hundreds?" Mr. Davitt was asked.

"Yes; I had to accept that sham office so as to get out of the British parliament when I protested against the injustice of the Boer war. Then I went to South Africa and saw things as they really are. The Boer war will last at least another year, and if in the meantime England has trouble on her hands in India or elsewhere the Boers may win their noble fight for independence."

MUSICAL EVENT IN MUNICH.

Interest In Opening of New Wagner Theater.

Munich, Bavaria, Aug. 3.—The widespread interest shown in the opening of the great new Wagner theater here in next September increases, and the attendance of notabilities of the musical world is expected to be very large.

Mme. Nordica is preparing in the Black forest. The final rehearsal of the opening opera, "Tristan und Isolde," will be given privately before the prince regent, and the fact that Mme. Nordica filled the role of Isolde will be recorded on tablets in the new theater.

During her four weeks' season in Munich the American singer will appear each week in the role of Isolde and as Elsa in "Lohengrin." At the conclusion of the season she will go to Lucerne to rest before sailing for America at the end of October.

STEAMER VERA ASHORE.

Norwegian Vessel Goes on the Rocks Near Renews.

St. John's, N. F., Aug. 3.—The Norwegian steamer Vera, from London for Quebec, having water ballast on board, has struck on the rocks near Renews, about 50 yards south of the spot where the ill fated steamer Delmar went ashore and within sight of the wreck of the steamer Lusitania.

The Vera is in an upright position. She stands well above the water. All her fires are out. Her captain and crew got ashore at midnight and camped on the bank. They have provisions with them. Some of the crew boarded the Vera again and say the chances of refloating her are good.

COLUMBIA WINS AGAIN.

Old Cup Defender Beats the Independence In an Exciting Race.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 3.—The old cup defender Columbia and the Independence met again off here in a race over a triangular course of 30 miles.

The race was the second and last of the present series under the auspices of the Newport Yacht Racing association. The conditions were excellent.

The sky was a bit overcast and threatened rain, but a stiff 15 knot breeze from the southwest was blowing when the 90 footers went over the line at 11:26 o'clock.

After an exciting race the Columbia won, crossing the finish line at 2:16:50.

USING OIL TO LAY DUST.

Chicago and Northwestern Railway Experiments Successfully.

Lacrosse, Wis., Aug. 3.—The Chicago and Northwestern Railway company is trying the use of oil as a dust preventive and if successful will adopt it on the entire system.

Five miles of double track were selected for the experiment, 2,000 gallons of crude oil being used to the mile.

Pictures taken before and after using show a great improvement, the oil seeming to do away with the dust question.

Palace Cars For Spain's King.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 3.—The Jackson & Sharp branch of the American Car and Foundry company has shipped to Spain two fine private cars for King Alfonso. One of the cars is a drawing room coach similar to a Pullman drawing room, except that it is only 30 feet long. It is of royal blue color, with gold trimmings and lettering, with the royal coat of arms on each side. The other is a dining car of the same size.

Transport Lenox Arrives.

San Francisco, Aug. 3.—The transport Lenox has been sighted off this port in tow of the United States tug Slocum. The Slocum had been searching for the Lenox when word was brought to this city that the transport had broken her shaft on July 25 when about 300 miles from port.

El Siglo Successfully Launched.

Newport News, Va., Aug. 3.—The new Morgan line steamship El Siglo has been successfully launched at the shipyards. Miss Susan S. Usher, sister of Lieutenant Commander Usher, U. S. N., christened the vessel.

Old India Pale Ale

Homstead Ale AND Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer for them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

Portsmouth Steam Packet Co.

SEASON OF 1901.

TIME TABLE

Commencing June 20, 1901.

PORTSMOUTH ...... AND ...... ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYCONEAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8.20 and 11.20 A. M. and 5.40 P. M. SUNDAYS at 10.45 A. M. and 5.00 p. m.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPLEDORE, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6.00 and 9.15 A. M. and 3.35 P. M. SUNDAYS at 8.15 A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the Wharf with Willard B. Ellison, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents.

GOOD ON DAY OF ISSUE ONLY.

Single Fare 50 Cents.

SEA TRIP AND DINNER.

There will be an excursion and fish dinner at the Isles of Shoals every Sunday during the season. Steamer leaves Appledore wharf, foot of Deer street, off Market, at 10.45 a. m. Tickets are placed at $1 for the round trip on the steamer and dinner at the Oceanic hotel, Star Island.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10, 25, and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address 433

STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Religion In Australia.

In the eye of the state all religions are equal in Australia.

Women Workers.

Nearly 1,000,000 women in Spain work in the fields as day laborers; 350,000 women are registered as day servants—that is, they work for their food and lodging. There is no such class anywhere else.

THE BOER WAR.

England does not deny that General Kitchener is a prompt and reliable reporter, but she becomes more and more doubtful whether the news service is worth the expense.—Washington Star.

"Sword, bayonet and lance exercises have been abolished" in the British army and rifle practice has been substituted by order of Lord Roberts—the first real value the British have got out of the Boer war, a heavy price to pay for a lesson which the plainest common sense ought to have taught.—New York World.

THE NEW AIRSHIP.

When the steerable airship runs up against one of those spiral zephyrs that hail from Kansas, walking will be good enough for the most of us.—Minneapolis Times.

Is it possible that the problem of aerial navigation has at last been definitely and practically solved? The story of Santos-Dumont's experience leaves little room for doubt.—New York Herald.

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PORTLAND CEMENT

AND THE

HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city!

We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

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Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundr Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Han Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

☞ Just drop around and look them, if not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable, - Fleet Street

ONLY FIRST-CLASS

Upholstery and Mattress Work

BY

F. A. Robbins, - - - 49 Islington St

☞ Send me a postal and I will call and make estimates.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO Instructions. R. L. Reinewald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Reinewald's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chauncey B. Hoyt, Prompter.

WANTED — Trustworthy persons in each State to manage business of wealthy corporation. Salary $18 cash each Wednesday direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Manager, 415 Caxton Building, Chicago.

WANTED—A party to take a block of stock in Mining Co., also to act as agent in placing stock. J. B. Hall, 68 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of Engineers Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

A Willow Reed.

Lydia—Oh, Clarence, dear! If I should fall into the briny ocean, would you save me?

Clarence—I don't know, darling. I never saved anything in my life.—Brooklyn Life.

Prosaic Lovemaking.

She—You are so awkward in your lovemaking that sometimes I am suspicious.

He—Of what?

She—That you may be sincere.—Life.

MOTHERS.

Mothers are the queerest things!
'Member when John went away,
All but mother cried and cried
When they said goodby that day.
She just talked and seemed to be
Not the slightest bit upset;
Was the only one who smiled!
Others' eyes were streaming wet.
But when John came back again
On a furlough, safe and sound,
With a medal for his deeds
And without a single wound,
While the rest of us hurrahed,
Laughed and joked and danced about,
Mother kissed him; then she cried,
Cried and cried like all git out!
—Edwin L. Sabin in Century Magazine.

MAY MORNING MAGIC.

A Beltaine Story.

BY ALICE FURLONG.

In the pass of Windy Gap, among the mountains of Slieve Margy, it was April, and the brook, that came with the winds from higher lands and leaped, singing, down through the gap, went into the valley by banks of primroses and carried away in its water dropped catkins from the overhanging willows and thin brown sheaths that had been hiding young buds from the sun and rain.

It was on the very last day of the month that Dan Heffernan of Windy Gap came to his father where he was plowing in the steep field and walked by his side on the unbroken sod and told him that he was going to seek a wife. The father began to count the comfortable young women in the parish.

"There's Kate O'Connor, a likely girl, or Grace Rohan, that has a roll o' guineas tied up in a stockin," he said. He drove the bright plowshare into the earth and urged on the meek cattle up the slope. The sun was dipping behind Slieve Ruadh, evening birds began to pipe and lilt from the green copses, and a host of crows were in the track of the plow, watching for worms and garrulous among themselves. "Or mebbe you'd be havin an eye on the widow woman—a fine armful," said the father.

The cheek of the young man reddened. He had no fancy for Mollie Doheny, the widow woman. A year makes a great difference in the feelings of a young man.

"I went courtin her last summer," said Dan to his father, "but it was before the uncle in Tipperary town left me that bit o' money, an she said 'No' to me."

The round gold sun rolled out of sight over the edge of the mountain. The young man looked up as the last gleam went, and he saw in heaven little clouds hovering. He thought that they were like young rosy angels and that the countenance of every angel was bent in love upon a homely cabin standing far and lonely on the brow of the hill.

"Mollie was a sensible woman, father," said Dan. "An that's no bad compliment to put upon her, but I'm goin elsewhere for a wife."

It was then that the old man followed the way of his son's looks and saw how they went to the cabin in the green dusk of the distant mountain cleft.

"Saints an angels! 'Tisn't Noreen O'Driscoll you have in your mind!" he said with a shout and gave the ropes such a pull that the plow horses came to a stand, while the crows flew away in affright at the noise and made it tenfold greater with their cawing and the flapping of their black wings. "Sure, Noreen has no more nor one sickly cow to get for her portion," grumbled the father. And then he gave a snort of derision and shook the ropes on the backs of the cattle until they went again on their patient way over the brown furrow that was sweet and fresh of smell in the April evening. The father tramped along moody and silent, determined to set his face against this poor marriage that his boy was considering. Noreen O'Driscoll indeed! Fitter far for Dan to look out for a comfortable woman with a few sleek cows to match his own.

The son left his father's side and went from the field by the gate in the low stone wall that was half hidden in deep, soft mosses and plumy fern. He strode up the mountain, over the gray grass and the golden beaded furze that was filling the darkening air with the scent of honey. Pure and high and lonely was the evening star in that misty blue heaven from which the rosy angels had flown after the sun. There was a beaten path up the hill to that cabin they had smiled upon in love, and soon Dan Heffernan was treading the white riband and at its end, which was the door of Noreen's home.

The cabin was well nigh dark, what with the haze of the turf smoke and the hour that was in it, but Dan saw the mother of Noreen knitting beside the hearth, and who should happen to be her companion but Mollie Doheny, the widow woman. The young man was no whit sorry to see her there. His black eyes flashed as he bade her the time of evening and sat himself on the creeple stool by Mrs. O'Driscoll.

"What good luck druv you this way tonight, Dan agra?" asked the mother of Noreen. "An did you catch e'er a glimpse o' me little girl as you come up the hill?"

"'Tis lookin for Noreen I come here, ma'am," said Dan, and he fixed his eyes upon the mother in such a manner that she partly guessed what he was after. As for the young widow, she grew as red in the face as a poppy. With his five sleek cows to graze her two little fields, Dan Heffernan had been a husband to Mollie's fancy.

"It's unlucky to take a wife in the month o' May," she said viciously.

"I'll wait till May's over," answered Dan Heffernan. "An mebbe you will put in an appearance at our weddin, Mollie."

"Who's talkin of a weddin?" cried a voice from the door, and in walked little Noreen herself, her eyes like violets all shining with the evening dew.

"'Tis meself is talkin of it, Noreen," said young Dan Heffernan, and, standing up, he put his two hands on her shoulders and looked down into her face, "an it's you that has the sayin of yea or nay to me in the matther."

"You've a rag on every bush, Dan Heffernan!" cried the widow, rising and flouncing out of the place.

But no one was paying any attention to her, for Noreen had run away to hide her face on her mother's bosom, and the young man was trying to coax her out of her shyness that would not let her say yea, though she was very fain to speak the word.

It fell out that as Mollie Doheny was on the road home she met with the wise woman from Drumderg. The wise woman was stooped and withered. Her face had a thousand wrinkles on it, like the skin of an old brown apple, and her eyes were nearly shut up in her head. She muttered with herself as she walked and said "S-sh, s-sh," to the right side and the left, as if she were bidding ghostly unseen things to leave her way. With one hand she leaned upon a stick, and with the other she held an apronful of fresh gathered herbs that exhaled dim and moist odors from their crushed and broken stems.

"It's late you're wandherin, ma'am," said Mollie, standing somewhat aside to let the crone pass. The young widow was half afraid, for the hour was solemn with falling darkness and the first stars.

"'Tis the night for wandherin, acushla," muttered the old woman, letting her face fall lower toward the ground, "an not lonesome are me wandherin's."

"God between us an all harm!" said the widow, shivering.

The wise woman lifted her eyebrows and peered out at Mollie Doheny and began to smile darkly.

"What harm is in it to talk with the shee, the fine an fair mannered people o' the raths?" she said, mumbling. "They're good friends to them that comes to them. Oh, a very gentle night is this, Mollie, agra! Many a strange thing is done between the dark an the dawn. Many a flower an herb pulled in this dew has powers in it to make you tremble. I could tell you how to win a sweetheart, an you wanted that knowledge; but, sure, you're a handsome young woman."

She dropped her dark, gleaming eyes and moved forward on her way.

"Wait a minute, ma'am; just a minute!" cried Mollie of a sudden. She had forgotten her fright and remembered the insult put upon her by that young Dan Heffernan. "I've a grudge agen a neighbor that did me a bad turn. Tell us one little charm that 'id make him repent of it, granny asthore."

The old woman turned herself back. A kind of dusky fire was burning in her eyes. She looked around her—to bush and brake and rugged bowlder of stone—as if she were reading the faces of them that spoke by her mouth.

"Would you fancy a strip o' skin peeled without break from head to foot o' a corpse to put into their bosom an make them love you to distraction while you'd make them into a byword wid the neighbors be your scorn?" she croaked, her restless gaze never ceasing to wander, that dusky fire always wavering in her eyes. "Or would you have a taste o' the rope that hanged a suicide"—

"No, no!" shivered Mollie, beginning to be afraid again, yet loath to leave Dan Heffernan to go on his way unmolested. "Tell us somethin middlin good an widout any divilment in it. I wouldn't mind lavin him a bit tight o' money or the like."

The crone smiled in her own strange manner and stood awhile as if she were listening.

"You're a poor crathure!" she said then. "But, since you axed me, you'll get the charm. Go up to the neighbor's fields in the mornin—before the sun has more nor time to strike upon the dew—an sweep that same dew into your apron wid your hand, sayin, 'All's mine; all's mine!' That neighbor may go look for butther on their churnin's, inagh!"

"Musha, God bless you!" cried Mollie Doheny.

But the old hag shrugged herself and went away into the dark of the enchanted night.

Early the next morning came Noreen O'Driscoll to milk her little cow under the hedge of thorn outside Heffernan's meadow, that being the little cow's favorite place of pasture. The sun was rising over Drumderg, and on southern banks the daisies opened their golden eyes. In the hollows and stretches of shade the dew lay like the breath of the May morning made visible.

"What under heaven brings Mollie Doheny up here at this hour?" wondered Noreen to herself, seeing the widow woman walking through the wet meadow. Mollie never imagined that there was anybody up but herself, nor ever saw a sight of Noreen O'Driscoll, for the hedge of thorns was thick, and it was through a wee break in the boughs that the widow woman's rival had caught a glimpse of her shawl and her white apron.

The widow went over the daisies where the dew was melting fast and came upon the silvered hollows. She stooped and swept the dews into her apron.

"All's mine, all's mine," she said as she did this.

"Bedad, it's not," whispered Noreen just for fun and with no meaning in what she said. "Half it's mine." The little cow munched the grass, waiting to be milked, and the rising sun grew smaller as he went up the sky.

The widow woman went on the next stretch of shadow and swept the dew into her apron.

"All's mine, all's mine," said she again. This time she was very close to Noreen O'Driscoll.

"Bedad, it's not," said Noreen, out loud. "Half it's mine."

"Saints an angels!" cried the widow woman, overhearing. "It's the fairies is afther me!" And she took to running and never stopped until she was out of the meadow on the far side.

Noreen O'Driscoll thought that Mollie had lost her five wits to get on with such work. But there was no time for thinking. The cow had to be milked and the hens fed before breakfast. So Noreen milked the cow, and maybe she was not astonished to find the pail full up to the brim in a few minutes.

"'Tis the new grass is agreein with the crathure, God bless her!" said Noreen's mother when she saw the can full of rich milk. Then Noreen told her the goings on of the young widow.

"Well, well," said the mother, "there's no mindin what's done of a May mornin. Mebbe the crathure was maneuverin for another husband." And so the matter passed, and no more was said about it.

From May day out the yield of the little sickly cow was surprising, and very soon Noreen began to take the butter around to the farmers' houses to sell. By the end of the month she had sold sufficient to pay the price of a strong calf.

"They're gettin along," said the father of Dan Heffernan. He was up the fields one day looking for some sign of his crop of wheat, and he put an inquisitive eye upon the lone cabin in the cleft of the hill. "Mebbe I might as well withdraw me objections." When he went down to the house, he told his son that he had his consent to marry with Noreen O'Driscoll.

"It's a new calf, ready reared, that I see above wid them," he said. "Good an industhrious people they must be to have that same. Likely the colleen'll look to your cows better nor they're looked to now."

"She'd want to," said young Dan, "for 'tis scarcely a tent of milk they're giving this while back."

And small blame it was to the beasts, seeing that their milk had been stolen by the fairies and divided between Mollie Doheny and Noreen O'Driscoll.

After a bit Dan Heffernan and Noreen were married, and no sooner was the bride brought home but Dan's cows began to improve, while the little one Noreen had for her portion went back in her milk. But between them all there was full and plenty for the young people, and they were as happy as the day is long.

Meantime the widow woman repented herself of her witchcraft.

"Musha, what at all at all will I do?" she said in her own mind. "If I tell Father John, he'll send me to the bishop for meddlin wid the like. Faith, I'll g'up to the wise woman an get her to life the charm. Dishonest butther has a tang in the mouth."

But the wise woman only said, "It's aisy to light a fire, but not so to put it out." And she scowled on Mollie Doheny with such an evil eye that the poor creature was fain to run away as quick as her feet would carry her from the cabin of the wise woman.

So all that was left for her to do was this: After every churning she sent over a big roll of butter to the Heffernans as a present, moryah, until the whole countryside was laughing at her for being a bit soft in the head. And that was all the good came to Mollie Doheny for meddling with magic.—Mainly About People.

Odd Funeral Customs.

A Chinese funeral never proceeds straight from the house of mourning to the graveyard, says the Indianapolis Sun. The devil is always on the lookout for funerals and follows them to seize the soul of the dead man, so in order to outwit the evil one the bearers take up the body and start with it on a brisk trot, while the packs of firecrackers and pyrotechnics, emitting a dense smoke and vile smell, are set off just as the procession starts.

Having thus deceived the evil one as to the direction taken by the bearers, they run as fast as they can with the body, then suddenly turn a corner and stop while more fireworks are burned. The devil cannot turn a corner easily, and so, if really in pursuit, he shoots on by, and by means of a good deal of sudden turning and stopping and a lavish expenditure of fireworks the funeral procession generally gets to the grave in safety, while the evil one, confused by their movements and half suffocated by the fireworks, is still wandering about the city. The Chinaman who dies in the country is not in such good luck, for there is less chance to outwit the enemy, but by many detours it can very often be done.

Slippery Customers.

Fish are exceedingly difficult to hold when first taken from the water. This slipperiness is caused by a mucus that is exuded from the scales, and it is curious to note the uses of this slime.

One of its uses is to protect the fish from its enemies. Being difficult to grasp, it slips away and gets free. Animal foes are not its only enemies. In every kind of water, salt or fresh, pure or foul, there are plant fungi that will fasten themselves to fishes if there is any opportunity.

If some portion of the fish's body is injured so that the slime does not cover it, the vegetable fungus clings to that part, then spreads over the body, with the result that the gills are covered and the poor fish is done for.

The mucus also lessens the friction, thus facilitating progress through the water. It also serves as a buffer for the scales, preventing injury to a great extent.

A Reason.

"My dear," said Growells, "you are simply talking nonsense."

"I know it," replied his better half, "but it's because I want you to understand what I say."

Wordmaking Letter Cards.

Save all pieces of smooth pasteboard that come into the house if you cannot buy a sheet of bristol board for 5 cents and when you think you have enough to begin cut the board into little half inch or one inch squares. Put a letter of the alphabet on each square, make at least a dozen of each letter, then on rainy days amuse yourselves by making up short words from these letters, mixing the cards well and giving them to another to put together. This is enough of a puzzle to entertain little ones for a long time, not only those who are learning to spell, but even those who are further advanced.

A box of very good enameled—waterproof—cards not easily spoiled by handling may be had at a toy store for about 25 cents, but they can be made in the nursery or workshop for very much less than this, and the making gives added pleasure to the game.

The Point of View.

"Last night in the dear old garden
The naughty winds were at play,"
Says mother, "while you were sleeping,
Tuck'd warmly and safe away—

"The winds, just as full of mischief
As—well, some folks I know,
Tossing the branches with laughter
And singing now high and now low.

"They pelted each other with flowers
And leaves ere their romping was done,
And mother's favorite apples
They could not leave her one!"

("Oh, dear, but the winds are naughty!"
Sighs Dolly, who's six years old)
So we pick the apples this morning
From the grass, all rosy and gold.

"Oh, I love apples!" cries Mary
In a suddenly thoughtful mood
"I—don't—think—those winds were naughty!
Seems to me they were kind and good!"
—Shirley Wynne.

A SWARM OF BEES.

How They Unconsciously Rebuked a Bunch of Quarreling Boys.

"Listen, boys! What's that?" And Johnny Gates dropped his marbles and sprang up to look. Paul Anson was the first to see a small black cloud approaching, only a little above the level of their heads. "Swarm of bees," he said tersely.

"Let's swarm 'em and get 'em," said Billy Parker, and Tommy Harris was at once bidden to get pans or pails or anything to make a noise. So Tommy darted into the house and came back in a minute with a tin bucket and several pans, and they began such a banging and clashing that all the mothers in the block came to their windows to see what was the matter. The bees, too, were dazed by the noise and after hovering about uncertainly for a short time settled slowly to the sidewalk.

"They're going to swarm on the sidewalk," said Frank Brace. "Put that bucket down, bottom up, and maybe they'll swarm under it."

They did as he said and then stepped back a little way to see what would happen.

The bees settled to the sidewalk not far from the bucket, with a great buzzing and fuss, and after some time they began to crawl under the bucket, at first one by one, but soon in a wide black stream.

The boys watched delightedly, without saying a word, until all the bees were out of sight. Not a sound came from under the bucket.

"Now, what shall we do with 'em?" asked Tommy.

"Sell 'em!"

"Keep 'em and get lots of honey! My father's got three hives of bees now. I'll take 'em to him, and when they make some honey I'll send for all you boys to eat some," Frank said.

"My!" said Tommy. "You talk's if they belong to you!"

"Well," said Frank, "if I hadn't thought to put that bucket down I guess we wouldn't have got 'em."

"Who brought the bucket, I'd like to know?" said Tommy.

"Who thought of getting pans and things? Not you, Tom Harris!" said Billy.

"I saw 'em first anyway!" Paul declared.

"Yes," said Johnny angrily, "you saw 'em 'cause I heard 'em and said to listen!"

There is no telling what might have happened if Miss Ray, the boys' teacher, had not just then come around the corner.

"Why, boys, what is the matter?" she asked, looking down into the flushed faces.

Not a boy had a word to say—not one word.

"What have you under the bucket?" she asked pleasantly.

"A swarm of bees," said Billy.

"Oh," said Miss Ray, "how fine! Did you swarm them yourselves? And what are you going to do with them?"

Once more the boys all looked at the ground and said nothing.

"I'd like to see them," said Miss Ray. "Could I peep under? I suppose you have to lift it up soon."

Johnny went cautiously and lifted the edge a little to look under. Then he boldly lifted the bucket.

There was not a bee in it! A crack in the board walk just under it told where the bees had gone. The boys looked at it and then at each other sheepishly enough.

Miss Ray looked from one to another of the little group. Her face was sober, but there was a twinkle in her eyes. As she bade the boys good night they suddenly remembered things they must do, and the little group vanished as quickly as the bees had done.—Fannie L. Brent in Youth's Companion.

Division and Subtraction.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "I have here three apples. Suppose I gave half of one to Robbie, half of one to Sammie and half of one to Willie, how many would be left?"

"Ten," promptly answered Tommy.

"Ten? Why, how do you make that?"

"Well, there are ten other boys in the class, and they would all get left."

A RUSTY KEY.

It Cleared Up a Forgotten Murder and Hanged the Murderer.

"Small things sometimes tell big tales and unravel mysteries of long standing," said an old detective who has seen long service in running down criminals in various parts of the country. "The most singular case that ever fell under my care was a case in which a white man had been murdered in some mysterious way, and the body was put away and all efforts to locate it were out of the question. Suspicion fell on a negro, and he was arrested, but subsequently was released because of the absence of proof to connect him with the crime. The body was missing, and it was certain that the man had been murdered and robbed by some person familiar with the surroundings. The negro had worked for him, but had been discharged because of impudence.

"Ten years lapsed. All interest in the crime had died out. One day some negro blackberry pickers came across a key which hung on the limb of a bush. Because of the growth of the bush the handle of the key was partially buried in the limb. Right under the bush the negroes found the bleached and decaying bones of a human form. When the matter was reported, I was sent out to investigate the matter, and I gathered up the bones, cut the bush down and took everything to the police station. We went back over the list of missing men.

"There was a captain connected with the department who possessed a wonderful memory, and he turned all of his attention to the rusty key, which was still in the limb of the bush. I ought to state here that the negro had remained in the community and had by his industry bought a few acres of land on which stood the house which had figured in the mysterious disappearance ten years before. 'Cut that key out for me,' said the captain, and it was cut out. He had a consultation with the chief and, without telling me where he was going, asked me to go with him.

"We traveled about four miles and drove up to a little house late in the evening. There was nobody at home. 'I guess we might as well go in,' the captain said, and, pulling the key from his pocket, he shoved it into the lock, turned it and opened the door. We waited for the negro after locking the door again, but he never returned. The house was watched all night, but the negro never came. We grew suspicious and soon learned that he had fled upon hearing of the discovery in the brier patch. Flight strengthened the evidence of his guilt. He was arrested in a neighboring state, returned, tried and convicted and finally executed.

"The key which solved the mystery had got caught in a twig that sprung up in the brier patch, and but for this fact the mystery would have never been solved."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Guest Puzzler.

In one of the old castles of northern England visitors are shown two rooms which are connected with each other by a singular mechanism. Each room is adjoined by an alcove, used as a sleeping room apartment, and the floors of the adjoining alcoves turn on a pivot in the center of the partition wall.

This ingenious device was the invention of one of the ancestors of the present proprietor, who was somewhat of a wag, and found great pleasure in frightening and mystifying his guests.

When one had gone to bed in the green room and the other in the blue, the floors were turned on their pivots, and on awakening the visitor found himself in strange quarters, with clothes that were not his own.

It is said that this fun loving lord lost a rich inheritance by disturbing the restful moments of a wealthy aunt, who never forgave the trick her nephew played upon her.

She Did So.

"Always," said papa, as he drank his coffee and enjoyed his morning beefsteak, "always, children, change the subject when anything unpleasant has been said. It is both wise and polite."

That evening on his return from business he found several of his flower beds despoiled, and the tiny imprint of slippered feet silently bearing witness to the small thief.

"Mabel," he said to her, "did you pick my flowers?"

"Papa," said Mabel, "did you see a monkey in the city today? We had a"—

"Never mind that. Did you pick my flowers, Mabel?"

"Papa, what did grandma send me?"

"Mabel, what do you mean? Did you pick my flowers? Answer me, yes or no."

"Yes, papa, I did, but I thought I would change the subject."—London Tit-Bits.

Time Needed For a Leg's Toilet.

Insurance collectors, visiting many families daily, hear odd remarks sometimes. A collector called the other night upon a railway watchman. A little girl came to the door and said, "I guess you can't see father because he's got his leg off." The collector looked sympathetic and said in a shocked voice: "My, oh, my! How did that happen?" The little girl made answer: "Oh, he takes it off every night before he goes to bed. He's got a wooden leg." Her father didn't care, she added, to go to the trouble of putting the leg on again until next morning, as it required 15 minutes to adjust the straps.—Philadelphia Record.

Just as He Thought.

"If I were to ask you to marry me, what would you say?"

"Why, Mr. Brownby," she faltered; "really this is so sudden."

"I thought so," he answered; "that's about what they all say. Much obliged." And then he said it was time for him to go.—Exchange.

An Ancient Automobile.

The archives of Antwerp show that in 1479 the communal treasurer was authorized by the magistrates of the town to pay a bonus of 24 livres d'Artois to a man named Gilles de Dom as an appreciation of his gift to the city of a "carriage set in motion by mechanical means only."

Love's Endearing Phrase.

We once heard a Billville matron calling to her husband, who was digging bait in the garden, "Honey, ef you don't drap that hoe an fetch me in a cord o' wood I'll break this wash pot over yer head, honey!"—Atlanta Constitution.

An Expedient.

"Didn't you have trouble in getting so many antiques?"

"Dear me, no; I had them made to order."—Detroit Free Press.

POSITIVE PROOF.

Should Convince the Greatest Skeptic in Portsmouth.

Because it's evidence in Portsmouth. It's from a citizen, perhaps a neighbor.

Investigation will confirm it.

Mr. Charles Kennedy of 25 Gates street says:—"A few years ago I was laid up with rheumatism for over two months, so that I could not get out of the house. I never regained my former strength and my kidneys are apt to become sluggish. During the winter I was taken with a very lame back, and the constant ache made me miserable. I was so sore over my kidneys that I could hardly pick anything from the floor and twinges caught me in the back that were excruciating. I went to Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street for Doan's Kidney Pills; after I commenced to use them I gradually grew better until the lameness and soreness entirely disappeared."

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, AUGUST 5, 1901.

August is getting a habit of clearing off after a rain.

The sneak thieves at the Charlestown navy yard did not carry off the old Constitution.

Blockhouses are pronounced a success in South Africa by the British, and work to better advantage than blockheads.

The Portland News already has a paid circulation of over 5,000 and was only six days old on Saturday. Its first breaths are healthy.

The Maryland constitution will no doubt follow the democratic party in the state to the grave and the fifteenth amendment will be the democracy's pall bearer.

Bryan still denies that he ever received a cent for any of his speeches during his two unsuccessful campaigns There was a suspicion abroad at one time that the colonel had been overpaid.

It is unfortunate and unjust to Admiral Schley and his son, Capt. Thomas F. Schley, that the latter was incorrectly reported to have made the statements that he has emphatically denied making in regard to the famous case. From a later and more reliable source come the facts. "All I said in the matter," says Captain Schley, "was that I was naturally a Schley partisan and hoped my father would be fully vindicated. Surely there is nothing improper in a son wishing his father success. I positively declined to enter into a discussion of the merits of the controversy."

It is an unwise and costly experiment, the use of the cruiser Columbia as a receiving ship to take the place of the old Vermont, which has been condemned. It is very doubtful if such action would have been taken by the navy department, had Secretary Long or Assistant Secretary Hackett been in Washington when the order to this effect was sent out. The dangerous performance of towing the costly warship from Philadelphia to Brooklyn will also be necessary and it will soon be argued that stone barracks are necessary at the navy yards, and the fact that the Columbia is used for the purpose of a receiving ship may be thrust out as one of the reasons.

Assistant Secretary Hackett most gracefully embraced the opportunity of extending a deserved compliment to Rear Admiral Kimberley, who was obliged to decline to serve on the Schley board of inquiry, on account of ill health, and as he modestly stated "Much to my mortification, it is the first department order that I am unable to honor during a naval life of 55 years." In reply, Mr. Hackett says: "Let me hasten to assure you that there is no cause for mortification at this incident. On the contrary, it affords me an opportunity, of which the department gladly avails itself, to congratulate you for a record so loyal to the service. Moreover, this record amply justifies the wisdom of the secretary of the navy in assigning to you the grave and conspicuous duty of serving upon the court Permit me to express the hope that your health will continue to improve, so that in future, should a less arduous duty be required of you, you may be fully able to respond." It is doubtful if the Hon. John D. Long could have paid this tribute more feelingly or in better words, and this is saying a great deal, too.

"C" With a Tail.

The "C" with a tail is the trademark of Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Look for it on the light blue enameled metal box! Each tablet stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

WHEN GEORGE III WAS KING.

Police Had to Protect the Food at the Mansion House Ball.

The Lord Mayor's Dinner and the Lady Mayoress' Ball.

Here was a twofold entertainment on Monday for John Bull and his family. The first concluded rather too soon for honest John, for at a quarter past 7 the dinner party broke up, with the exception of a few particular friends, who retired with the lord mayor into a private room to partake of some excellent Champaign. The dinner and wine are supposed to have cost £1,200.—Mr. Rose had sent a noble sturgeon.

The ball in the evening was very crowded. Mr. Common Hunt (the Sir Clement Cottrell of the East), exerted himself greatly to preserve order. The Tea and Refreshment Room being small, was soon filled, and it was found impracticable to procure anything. Intelligence was brought to Mr. Common Hunt that a body of gentlemen had settled themselves at the sideboard, devouring everything within their reach—"Locusts, you mean, sir," said Mr. Common Hunt, "from Egypt, brought by Tallien from that flourishing colony."—It was asked if Lord Chesterfield was present, that he might read a [page] from his ancestor's Treatise upon Good Manners. The City Marshall told Mr. Common Hunt that he had some adepts at hand, who could give practical essays upon Good Order, which was instantly proved by a body of constables clearing away these gentlemen.

Mr. Common Hunt then gave orders to guard the avenues of the Egyptian Hall, where the dinner had been served, and he dispatched a courier to the Contractor General of Provisions to be upon his guard. The Gentlemen were again disappointed; and there was no prospect of success below, for the kitchen was fortified en marmiton.

The Dancing continued until a late hour. Several minuets were danced. Alderman Curtis gave his hand to Miss Langhorn. Though not a la pas de Nivelon, his minuet was correct and most gentlemanly.

Towards the close of the evening the Lord Mayor afforded his private friends a little divertissement, a la pipe du Tobac.

There was said to be no scarcity of refreshments, but it was impossible to come at them. There was only one small room for their distribution.—London Times, April 8, 1801.

BIRD CHIRPS.

The residents of Red Bank, N. J., place iron screens over their house chimneys to keep ospreys (fishhawks) from building nests therein.

English sparrows in groups will discuss and lament when one of their number falls into a trap, but when a robin or any other species is caught they pay no attention to the victim.

The delicate chimney swift secures the material for its nest by breaking tiny twigs from certain trees. It accomplishes this with its feet, in which the material is also carried to the home site.

The cries of sea birds, especially sea gulls, are valuable as danger signals. The birds cluster on the cliffs and coasts, and their cries during great fogs warn boatmen that land or rocks are near at hand.

A crow's nest was taken from the top of a 50 foot oak tree on Goat island, right over Niagara falls, and a pair of chimney swifts nested in the open top of a 15 foot sewer in Central park, New York.

In the deserts of Arizona there is a large species of woodpecker which pecks the telegraph poles almost to shreds, imagining the humming sound of the vibrating wires is made by insects beneath the wood surface.

The goldcrest is the least of British birds, it being only half the weight of a bronze halfpenny. Its tiny crown is decorated with a touch of vivid gold of a brilliance and beauty entirely unsurpassed.—Amateur Sportsman and Sportsman's Magazine.

They Don't Care For Dress.

Though Wall street men dress well as a rule, the brokers who do most of their work on the floors of the several exchanges seem at times like mobs of "ole clo'es" men. Antique coats, rumpled and rusty, are the rule—any old thing that will stand the strain of much elbowing and some pulling and hauling. Later in the day these men make themselves more presentable. It is only while they are busy with the gymnastics of buying and selling that they are a disreputable looking lot. One must go, though, to the New York real estate salesroom to see the choicest specimens of ancient and sorry attire. There you may look on men who, if they wished, could array themselves in the finest of garments and come and go in automobiles, but they do not care for that sort of thing. They can read their titles clear to lots and houses; they are at the real estate auction room with money in their pockets ready to take title to more lands. Why need they care for dress?—New York Sun.

True to His Chum.

It might have been a mistaken idea of boyish honor that prompted him to do it, but who could but admire the spirit of the little fellow who while he lay dying in a New York hospital refused to tell the name of the companion who had pushed him from a freight car and brought him to his death? "Don't cry, mamma," he said after his crushed legs had been amputated. "It wouldn't be fair to tell. He didn't mean to hurt me." And, with his hand clutching his mother's tightly, the boy who was true to his chum even to death passed away.—Leslie's Weekly.

No Excuse.

The Boss—If we are to retain your services, Mr. Lambkin, you must take more care of your appearance. You look as if you hadn't shaved for a week.

The Clerk—But, sir, I am growing a beard.

The Boss—That's no excuse. You must do that sort of thing out of business hours.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Leading Up to a Compliment.

He—The artists say that 5 feet 4 inches is the divine height for a woman.

His Darling (crossly)—You know that I am 5 feet 8.

He (quickly)—You are more than divine, dear.—Stray Stories.

Too Nice to Last.

Peddler—Is the lady of the house in?

Mr. Newlywed—Yes; but there isn't a thing in the wide world we want.

Peddler—All right, sir; I'll call again when the honeymoon is over.

TO MARRIED PEOPLE.

THERE IS ONE DUTY WHICH THEY DO NOT ALWAYS PERFORM.

They Should Furnish Proper Opportunities For Unmarried Young Women to Meet the Right Kind of Men—Object, Matrimony.

The newly married husband and wife are expected to go at once into the delightful seclusion of a little paradise, just large enough for two, and here, by the law of custom and tradition, they are privileged to spend the short, blissful period called the honeymoon. Then they come back to the world, resume their relations to society and take up the responsibilities of daily life. Among the manifold duties which devolve upon married people is one which they often neglect—viz, their obligation to their unmarried friends. This rests especially upon the younger husbands and wives, who have not usually that distaste for social affairs which is apt to creep in upon later life.

Every girl has an inalienable right to an opportunity for marriage. Whether she takes advantage of it must rest with herself, but she is entitled to her chance. Society gives few really favorable opportunities. Young men and women in the same social circle may live in a city for years and meet only at occasional balls and parties, where the acquaintance is necessarily so superficial as not to awaken even a desire to make it more extended. When summer comes, the conscientious mamma, anxious to do the best possible for her daughter, takes her to some popular watering place, where there probably is one man to a dozen girls. An ambitious, energetic young fellow, the kind that makes the best husband, does not often go to fashionable resorts. He has but little time for an outing, and he prefers to spend it hunting, fishing, camping out, roughing it and laying up health and strength for the coming year's work. And so the pretty and interesting girls idle away a dull summer and come home for another profitless season of dancing and cards. Even such parties are apt to be noticeable for the absence of representative young men, who find that the fatigue and the late hours tell heavily against the clear, strong brain that is essential for the next day's business.

Marriage is largely a matter of propinquity. Bring a number of men and women together frequently in close and friendly companionship, and the result is sure to be one or more marriages among them. It is simply the carrying out of the laws of nature which, speaking in a general sense, do not intend that man or woman shall go through life alone. Often we meet middle aged women, beautiful, charming in every respect, and we marvel that they never have married. The reason is, in a majority of cases, that in youth they were so situated as not to come into close acquaintance with men. Some girls will make especial effort to obtain such acquaintance, but the sensitive, refined, dignified woman, the one who is most desirable for a wife, prefers to blush unseen all her days rather than so sacrifice her innate sense of womanly decorum. The capable man, the man of affairs, is engrossed in business. He has his ideal of marriage. He hopes to attain it some day, but he has not the time to make it a special object. And so the years slip by. He passes beyond the "marriageable age" and finally settles down to a really undesired and unwelcome bachelorhood.

Now, here is where married people should recognize an obligation. They have been so fortunate as to meet, to love and to marry. They have their home, their influence, their independence. The temptation is very strong to be selfish, to settle down to mutual enjoyment, to let other people get on without their help. Instead of doing this they should render it possible for their unmarried friends to share in their joy and perhaps to find equal contentment and happiness. They should make their home a place where young folks can come often for a friendly informal evening, not a full dress affair, but an occasion when they can gather cozily around the fire for an easy, natural social time, entirely free from the artificial conventionality of large society functions. And then there should be suppers, not lunches, and 5 o'clock teas that bring together a lot of women and never a man, but quiet little suppers, where one girl can make the tea, another preside at the chafing dish and all show their attractive domestic qualities. In the summer the young matron should arrange small picnics and bicycle parties for the early evening, where the men and the girls can share in the preparation of the supper and then have a stroll by sunset or moonlight, or a lively, informal talk and a bit of music, all sitting under the trees together and going home at an hour that does not mean unfitness for the duties of the next day.

There is scarcely a man so immersed in business or so sated with social frivolities that he would not enjoy the wholesome relaxation of such little entertainments as these. Young men and women would become better acquainted, would learn one another's best qualities and would grow more interested in each other in a season of such opportunities than in years of the usual methods of bringing them together. It is only those who are married that can manage such matters. If they would feel some sense of duty in regard to them, not only would they serve society at large, but they would make life much happier for the young people, who do play at cross purposes and get their affairs dreadfully muddled and have many trials which might be avoided if only somebody who knows how to do it would help things along. This does not mean that marriage should be the sole object of a woman's life any more than it is of a man's, but only that both have a vested right to a fair chance, and their married friends should see that they get it.—Sunny South.

Women's Titles.

In old times the man was lord of creation indeed, doing all the fighting and the resting, while his slave, or wife, did all the work, as one may judge by looking over her titles. The title "lady" comes from the words laf, which means bread, and dian, to serve; one who serves food, the waitress. "Spinster" is a word to remind the unmarried woman that in old times she had to spin with her own hands a complete set of bed linen before she could get a husband to reign over her. Wife means a weaver, one who can weave clothes for her man. Mrs. or missus is mistress, which means masteress, and lass is ladess, or la'ss, a female in leading strings. Madame is "my lady," which really means "my waitress." One can easily see that the men invented those titles, not the women.

HOW THE MOLE DIGS.

BURROWING METHODS OF THIS ODD LITTLE ANIMAL.

The Amazing Rapidity With Which He Can Work His Way Into the Ground—Peculiar Anatomy of This Curious Creature.

Of all the animals which assist in making life miserable for the gardener perhaps the mole is the most provoking. Just as a certain bed of choice seeds has worked into perfect condition, the mole, which may not have been near the garden for a month, comes back as though by special appointment and plows that bed from end to end. Back and forth he works through the loose soil, close to the surface, heaving up a little ridge of earth wherever he goes. He rapidly destroys the bed, though that is not at all his object in coming. He is really out on a hunting expedition. He is hunting for earthworms, slugs, grubs and insects which live in the ground and on which he depends for food. When he has finished his meal, he leaves the bed and pushes through the turf of the lawn until he reaches the garden wall perhaps. This proves a little too hard for him to plow through, so he comes out into the open, runs at quite a fair speed across the walk and then burrows into the turf again on the opposite side.

He probably does this at night, and the next day the seeds which he turned up during his hunt through the bed will die. If the sun is hot, they will be baked in the loosened earth, or if it rains they will probably be washed away. When the gardener discovers the damage, he will stride about the lawn, stamping in the loose turf with his heel, and we can hardly blame him if under his breath he says some very unpleasant things about the mole. Then he will probably set a mole trap in the hope that his little enemy will come that way again. And there he may have another disappointment, for the mole is quite apt to stay away until a nice line of young peas or carrots has begun to show above the ground. Then some night, after a shower of rain has softened the soil, he will suddenly remain, uproot the line from one end to the other and disappear as before.

A curious little creature is the mole. From the tip of his nose to the root of his tail he measures something less than six inches, and his total length is increased by a rather short, straight tail, sparsely covered with short hairs. His body is covered with a beautiful, soft, lustrous fur, which may look any one of a number of colors according to the light in which you see it. In one light it will appear dark brown, and in others black, dark silver gray or purple possibly, and perhaps the most astonishing thing about it is the fact that an animal living in the oil should be able to keep his coat so beautifully clean and bright. In front he body terminates in a naked, cartilaginous snout, on the upper surface of which, close together, are two oblong nostrils. The snout is very flexible—so much so, in fact, that the animal sometimes twists it round and puts it into his mouth, from which he afterward withdraws it with a pop resembling the sound which might be made in drawing a miniature cork. I don't know why he does this unless it be to wipe the soil off his nose. When his mouth is opened, it will be seen that it is full of little teeth of several sizes and shapes and that it somewhat resembles the mouth of a diminutive pig.

At the first glance one would say that he had neither eyes nor ears, but buried deep in the fur are two little shining black dots, which are doubtless big enough for anything he ever requires to see, and about three-quarters of an inch behind them are two very small, round holes which lead to his ears. His forearms are hidden by the skin, his curious, semihuman hands alone being visible. The fingers are united, forming broad, leathery palms, which in life are flesh colored. They are armed with large, slightly curved nails and are excellent tools for digging with. The hind feet are small and slender, naked on the under surface and clothed with fine, short hair on the upper surface.

When the mole wishes to enter the ground, he brings the backs of his flat hands together in front of his nose and, digging them into the earth, makes a stroke just as a man does when he is swimming. He repeats the stroke again and again until he is soon out of sight below the surface. As he goes through the earth he twists his head from one side to the other and up and down, searching for earthworms and other dainties, of which he eats great numbers in the course of the 24 hours. When he finds an earthworm, he seizes it with the outer surfaces of his fore paws and crams it into his mouth, bit by bit, munching all the while, like a greedy boy eating a banana. When he is fed in captivity, the crunching on the gritty particles in the bodies of the worms can be heard at a distance of several yards.

When in his burrow, a mole can move backward almost as fast as he can move forward, and when for any reason he moves over the surface of the ground he runs on the edges of his front paws, with the backs of the latter toward each other.

It is difficult to believe how quickly a mole can work his way into the earth unless one has actually watched and timed him. Last spring a kind neighbor sent me word that her gardener had with great trouble caught a mole which had been playing havoc in the garden and asked if I did not wish to come over and examine it. I accepted the invitation, and, finding the mole an unusually fine specimen, I at once began taking notes on the speed with which he could bury himself. The flower beds were well cultivated and soft from recent rain, and at the first attempt Mr. Mole was out of sight in five seconds. Just as his tail was disappearing I caught hold of it and pulled him out, to give him another trial. At the next attempt he was gone in a little over three seconds, and again I pulled him out, to see if he could better this splendid record. He did not try again at once, but ran about, as though searching for a particularly likely spot. At last he found it, and down went his front paws, with his long snout between them. I could see that he was going to break the record, and just as his tail was going into the earth I put out my hand to seize it. But, alas, my fingers closed on the air! My friend the mole had struck right into one of his old burrows.—Ernest Harold Baynes in Hartford Times.

Inconsistency.

It shows how inconsistent we are when men's names are all spelled out on wedding cards, but not on divorce summonses.—Detroit Journal.

OLD TIME REMEDIES.

CRUDE MEDICAL METHODS OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

The Rev. John Wesley's "Collection of Receipts" For the Treatment of the Ills and Aches of Humanity. Bleeding a Consumptive.

In these days of hygienic reform and "methods" of treating disease without medicine at all it is interesting to read a volume printed by Parry Hall, Chestnut street, Philadelphia, in 1747 and compiled by John Wesley. It is a curious mixture of material remedies and religious exhortation. There are a few copies of the book in existence, but one unearthed recently was the occasion of much amusement at a convention of physicians. The book is substantially bound in leather, and the few illustrations are as primitive as the remedies.

The preface deals with the raison d'etre of the work, incidentally recalling how "man was sent from the hands of God perfect, needing no physic; but, rebelling against the sovereign of all, the seeds of pain and sickness were lodged in the body and a thousand disorders, increased by everything around us. The sun and moon shed unwholesome influences from above; the earth exhales poisonous damps from below; the air itself that surrounds us is replete with the shafts of death; yea, the food we eat daily saps the foundations of life."

The preface further states: "As to the manner of using the remedies here set down, I should advise, as soon as you know your disorder (which is easy unless in a case of complication of disorders, and then you would do well to apply to a physician who fears God): First, use the medicines first advised for that disease; the second, if that is of none effect; the third, and so on. To persevere in the course is often more than half the cure. Above all, add to the rest (for it is not labor lost) that old fashioned medicine, prayer and faith in God."

A postscript to the preface is addressed to the members of the Methodist Episcopal church and signed by Thomas Coke and Francis Asbury, introducing the work to American brethren. It begins:

"Friends and brethren, the great interest of your souls will ever be near our hearts, but we cannot be unmindful of your bodies."

The work proper is entitled "A Collection of Receipts" and recites in alphabetical order the "disorders" of that time and their remedies. In the A's are a list of panaceas against ague. To "go into a cold bath just before a fit" is added the wholesome advice, "Nothing tends more to prolongue an ague than indulgence in a lazy, indolent disposition." Another remedy for ague is to "apply to the stomach a large onion, split." Still another is: "Make six middling pills of cobwebs. Take one before the cold fit, two a little before the next, the other three, if need be, before the other fit."

Parenthetically are introduced some gentle hints for "tender persons" and "the studious." "Tender persons should constantly go to bed at 9 and rise at 4 or 5. Studious people should frequently bathe and frequently wash their feet."

Tar water is a standard remedy in the great John Wesley's family medicine book. He gives the formula for making it: "Put a gallon of water (cold) on a quart of Norway tar, stir them together with a flat stick for five minutes. After it has stood for three days pour the water off clear; bottle, cork. For St. Anthony's fire take a wineglassful every hour."

There is no mention made of flytime in this pungent remedy for baldness: "Rub the part night and morning with a raw onion until red; rub afterward with honey. Tried. Or electrify daily."

How does modern hydropathy compare with this instance: "Miss Bates of Leicestershire bathed daily, using the cold bath for a month and drinking only water. This cured her of a cancer in the breast, a consumption and a sciatic rheumatism."

There are various remedies for consumption. After recommending the cold bath Mr. Wesley says: "Take no food but new buttermilk churned in a bottle and white bread. On every morning cut up a little turf of fresh earth and, lying down, breathe into the hole for a quarter of an hour. I have known a deep consumptive cured this way."

He further states: "Mr. Mathers of Evesham was so far gone in consumption that he could not stand alone. Dr. Dover (of the celebrated Dover's powder) advised him to lose six ounces of blood daily for a fortnight—if he lived that long—and then every other day, then every third day, and so on. In three months he was well."

"For dull sight: Drop in two or three drops of the juice of rotten apples often."

This one does not sound unreasonable, as rosemary forms an ingredient in many hair restoratives: "To make the hair grow wash every night in a strong decoction of rosemary."

"For hoarseness: Rub the soles of the feet before the fire with garlic and lard, well beaten together."

"For the Iliac Passion (colic): Hold a live puppy constantly on the breast; or, take, ounce by ounce, a pound or a pound and a half of quicksilver."

To prevent wrinkles and insure long life: "Take tar water night and morning, or decoction of nettles (either of these will renew the youthful strength for some years), or be electrified daily, or chew cinnamon daily."

For the sting of a bee or a nettle there is the homeopathic remedy of honey for one and the juice of the nettle for the other.

Here is a poultice that should stick: "For a stitch in the side apply treacle on toast (hot)."

An extraordinary disease called "twisting of the guts" has an extraordinary remedy: "Many at the point of death have been cured by taking, ounce by ounce, one, two or three pounds of quicksilver."

After again recommending his collection of recipes Mr. Wesley forcibly adds: "But I still advise, in complicated cases, let every one apply without delay to a physician that fears God. For from one who does not, be his name ever so great, I should expect a curse rather than a blessing."—Kansas City Star.

A Prune.

In Professor Bailey's monumental "Cyclopedia of American Horticulture" a "prune" is defined as "any plum which can be successfully dried without removing the pit," a correct definition which should put a quietus on some of the unlearned discussions which occasionally break out on that subject among prune growers.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Mathes, N. C.; Robert M. Herrick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Hempshire, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—Harry Hersum, C.; William P. Gardner, V. C.; Edward E. Voudy S. Ex.; George D. Richardson, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Willis Brooks Ind.; Arthur Parnham, E.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Albert G. Stimpson, N. G.; Frederick B. Higgins, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. Al brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

A Whisky Train.

The various jobbing houses in the east are now prepared to fill orders for the Famous Fine Old

KY. TAYLOR WHISKY.

The largest shipment of Whisky in cases in the history of the Wine and Spirit trade has just arrived in Boston from the distillers, WRIGHT & TAYLOR, Louisville, Ky. This shipment consisted of four carloads a (small train) of the Fine Old KY. TAYLOR WHISKY, containing 2025 cases, and an advance car containing 350 cases, a total of 2375 cases, for May orders and were distributed as follows:

P. T. Connor Co.,	Boston,	500 cases	C. L. Richardson & Co.,	Boston,	400 cases
Conway & Co.,	"	300 "	John Lyons & Co.,	"	100 "
Carter, Carter & Meigs,	"	100 "	Eastern Drug Co.,	"	100 "
M. J. Corliss Co.,	"	100 "	J. R. Magullion & Co.,	"	100 "
H. Swartz & Co.,	"	700 "	Miscellaneous,	"	575 "

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GRANGE DAY AT HAMPTON BEACH.

The Patrons of Husbandry throughout middle, southern and eastern New Hampshire are to combine in a grand outing at Hampton Beach next Wednesday. The Manchester Cadet band will participate. Numerous attractions have been arranged by the management of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway for the pleasure of the visitors during the day.

PAINTERS AND WRITERS.

Benjamin Constant, the artist, is to paint another portrait of Pope Leo, the sittings to begin early in the fall.

Duffaud's "English In Ireland, 1798," which caused such a sensation, is now said to have been painted at the suggestion of Maud Gonne, the Irish agitator.

Philip James Bailey, the author of "Festus," published in 1839, is still alive and recently attained his eighty-fifth year. Among the books that nobody has read "Festus" is perhaps the most famous.

William Quiller Orchardson, the English R. A., has been elected a foreign associate of the French Academy of Fine Arts as successor to M. Broszik. He has been a correspondent of the academy since 1895.

Miss Mary Johnston, who wrote "Prisoners of Hope" and "To Have and to Hold," is not very tall, and her figure is slender and fragile. Her eyes are large and brown, with little flecks of gold. Her tastes are those of a charming woman who, although unconventional, respects every propriety. She has traveled extensively in this country and abroad.

CHURCHMEN.

The late Auguste Sebatier, though dean of the Paris faculty of Protestant theology, constantly wrote in Le Temps defending freedom of thought. His best known work is a philosophy of religion.

In the chapel of the Marble Collegiate church, New York, Rev. Donald MacDougall, a native of the Scotch highlands who was educated at Yale and Princeton, conducts a service in Gaelic every Sunday afternoon.

In a recent talk at St. Charles seminary, in Philadelphia, Cardinal Martinelli explained why, although an Italian, he speaks English with an Irish accent. The language had been taught him, he said, by a County Galway monk in Rome.

An unusual incident is the recent quiet tendering of a $1,000 fund by several Protestant citizens of Toledo to pay the expenses of a trip to Europe for the health of the Rev. Father Hannan, an overworked Catholic priest. Father Hannan declined the proffer because of pressing parish duties.

Russian Oil Wells.

The average depth of Russian petroleum wells is a little over 900 feet. The chief obstacle encountered is salt water, similar to the water of the Caspian sea, which comes in through the loose and sandy soil.

Life of Silver Coin.

A silver coin is usually in currency for about 27 years.

Ventilated Shoes.

Those with tender feet may be glad to know that a hole punched on either side of patent leather boots or shoes just at the instep, about one inch from the sole, will, in walking, pump in the air and tend to keep the feet cool.

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EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement, In Effect June 24.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3 50, 7 30, 7 35, 8 15, 10 55, 11 05 a m, 1 38, 2 21, 3 05, 5 00, 6 35, 7 23 p m. Sunday, 3 50, 8 00 a m, 2 21, 5 00 p m.

For Portland, 7 35, 9 55, 10 45 a m, 2 45, 8 50, 11 20, p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a m, 8 50, 11 20 p m.

For Wells Beach, 7 35, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 7 35, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a m.

For North Conway, 9 55, 11 16 a m, 3 00 p m.

For Somersworth, 4 50, 7 35, 9 45, 9 55, 11 16 a m, 2 40, 3 00, 5 22, 5 30 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m. 1 30, 5 00 p m.

For Rochester, 9 45, 9 55, 11 16 a m, 2 40, 3 00, 5 22, 5 30 p m. Sunday, 5 00 p m.

For Dover, 4 50, 7 35, 9 45 a m, 12 25, 2 40, 5 22, 8 52 p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 48 a m, 1 30, 5 00, 8 52 p m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7 30, 7 35, 8 15, 11 05 a m, 1 38, *2 21, 5 00 p m. Sunday, 8 00 a m, 2 21, 5 00, 6 35 p m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 9 40, 10 10, a m, 12 30, 1 30, 3 15, 3 30, 4 45, 7 00, 9 45 p m. Sunday, 4 30, 8 20, 9 00 a m, 6 40, 7 00, 9 45 p m.

Leave Portland, 2 00, 9 00 a m, 12 45, 1 40, 6 00 p m. Sunday, 2 00 a m, 12 45 p m.

Leave North Conway, 7 25, 10 40 a m, 3 15 p m.

Leave Rochester, 7 19, 9 47 a m, 12 49, 5 30 p m. Sunday, 7 00 a m.

Leave Somersworth, 6 35, 7 32, 10 00 a m, 1 02, 5 44 p m. Sunday, 12 30, 4 12, 6 58 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6 55, 8 10 10 24 a m, 1 40, 4 25, 6 30, 9 20 p m. Sunday, 7 30 a m, 12 45, 4 25, 9 20 p m.

Leave Hampton, 7 56, 9 22, 11 58 a m, 2 13, 4 26, 4 59, 6 16 p m. Sunday, 6 26, 10 06 a m, 8 09 p m.

Leave North Hampton, 8 02, 9 28, 12 04 a m, 2 19, 4 31, 5 05, 6 21 p m. Sunday, 6 30, 10 12 a m, 8 15 p m.

Leave Greenland, 8 08, 9 35 a m, 12 10, 2 25, 5 11, 6 27 p m. Sunday, 6 35, 10 18 a m, 8 20 p m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, †7 32 8 30 a m; 12 45, 5 25 p m. Sunday §5 20 p m.

Greenland Village, †7 40, 8 39 a m; 12 54, 5 33 p m. Sunday §5 29 p m.

Rockingham Junction, †7 52, 9 07 a m; 1 07, 5 58 p m. Sunday §5 52 p m.

Epping, †8 05, 9 22, a m; 1 21, 6 14 p m. Sunday, §6 08 p m.

Raymond, †8 17, 9 32 a m; 1 32, 6 25 p m. Sunday, §6 18 p m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7 45, 10 25 a m; ‖2 50, 3 30 p m. Sunday, §7 25 a m.

Manchester, 8 30, 11 10 a m; 3 20, 4 20 p m. Sunday, §8 10 a m.

Raymond, 9 10, 11 48 a m; ‖3 56, 5 02 p m. Sunday, §8 55 a m.

Epping, 9 22 a m; 12 00 m; ‖4 08, 5 15 p m. Sunday 9 07 a m.

Rockingham Junction, 9 47 a m, 12 17, ‖4 24, 5 55 p m. Sunday, §9 27 a m.

Greenland Village, 10 01 a m, 12 29 ‖4 38, 6 08 p m. Sunday, §9 41 a m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* North Hampton only.

† Monday only July 8—Sept. 2 inc.

§ Sunday only July 7—Sept 1 inc.

‖ Saturday only July 6—Aug 31 inc.

☞ Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

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York Harbor & Beach R. R.

Leave Portsmouth, 7 50, 11 20 a m, 12 45, 3 07, 4 55, 6 45 p m.

Leave York Beach, 6 45, 9 50 am, 12 10, 1 25, 4 10, 5 50 p m.

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Leaves Portsmouth—8 30, 8 50, 9 30, 10 15, 11 00 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 2 15, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 00, *10 00 p. m. Sundays, 10 07, a. m., 12 05, 12 25, 12 45 p. m. Holidays, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays

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Engineering News describes a range finder, the invention of a Frenchman, primarily intended for military use, but which can also be utilized in engineering reconnoissance work.

In construction the apparatus consists of two parallel telescopes, like an ordinary fieldglass, fitted with long range lenses and connected together by two bars, which are arranged to slide one within the other, so as to adjust the parallel lines of sight to the individual width between the eyes of the observer. The focusing is done in the ordinary manner, and the apparatus will serve all the purposes of a first rate fieldglass.

At the eye end of the telescopes, however, are two small pivoted levers, each carrying at its end a double refracting

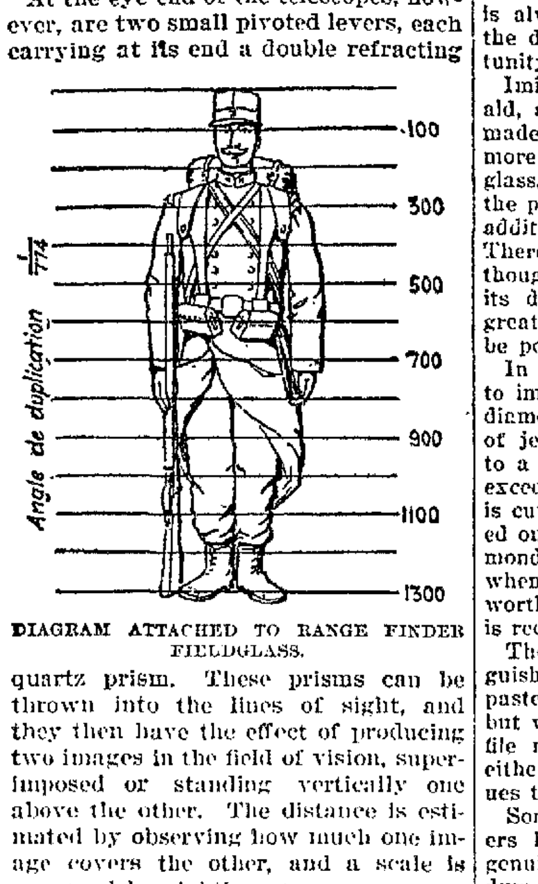


DIAGRAM ATTACHED TO RANGE FINDER FIELDGLASS.

quartz prism. These prisms can be thrown into the lines of sight, and they then have the effect of producing two images in the field of vision, superimposed or standing vertically one above the other. The distance is estimated by observing how much one image covers the other, and a scale is arranged by sighting upon a man or a horseman stationed at known distances from the observer. Diagrams of a foot soldier and of a cavalryman, with scales attached, are printed on the barrels of the telescope for easy reference and are protected by the sun shades at the object ends of the glasses.

To use the instrument it is first adjusted to the proper width between the eyes and then focused upon the object. This done, the two prisms are turned into the line of sight, and the two images then appear. If the head of the lower man, for example, touches about the middle of the upper image, an inspection of the man diagram shows that the object is 700 meters, or about 2,300 feet, distant. If the image of one man seems to stand directly upon the head of the other, the distance is 1,400 meters, or 4,592 feet.

Variable Stars In Star Clusters.

Photographs of star clusters made at the Peruvian station of the Harvard college observatory at Arequipa have shown that in certain clusters a large percentage of the stars are periodically variable in light. Out of 19,000 stars examined more than 500 are variable. In one cluster (M. 3) there are 132 variables and in others 125, 85 and 51 variables respectively. In other clusters there are few or no variables. In the cluster Omega Centauri 98 out of 106 variables have periods of less than 24 hours. The longest period yet determined is 475 days, and the shortest is 6 hours and 11 minutes.

Unique Boiler Feed For Motors.

A novel boiler feed is the special feature of the Chaboche steam motor car. The boiler is of the flash type, consisting of numerous coils of steel tubing, but the feed water, instead of being pumped directly through the coils, is forced under pressure of air at 200 to 400 pounds per square inch from a vessel at the driver's side. No pressure remains in the boiler when the car is stopped, but the pressure in the water chamber serves to start the car without pumping in water by hand, as in other flash boilers.

Bacteria In a Swimming Bath.

A curious observation has been made by a German bacteriologist in a study of the micro organisms of a constantly used swimming bath. The number of bacteria was found to increase regularly during the first day after the bath was newly filled with water and then to decrease constantly. There was evidence that the decrease could not be due to the action of light nor to sedimentation nor to lack of food. The conclusion reached was that it resulted from struggle of bacteria with each other, many being destroyed.

Novel Street Flushing Device.

The asphalt streets in Geneva, N. Y., are kept clean by the use of a [illegible] flushing apparatus of local design [illegible] consists of a long perforated pipe [illegible] nected with the nearest fire plug [illegible] line of hose supported at intervals [illegible] wooden wheels. When the water is turned on at the plug or hydrant [illegible] discharged through the perforations [illegible] the pipe, which is dragged [illegible] from the crown of the street [illegible] gutter by a pair of horses.

The Tub of Water C[illegible]

The "tub of water cure" [illegible] thing in medical science. [illegible] in Vienna, where they are [illegible] in the pursuit of methods [illegible] sick people well. Wounds [illegible] diseases involving consid[illegible] integument, benefit great[illegible] three times a day, thus [illegible] quent refreshment to [illegible] body. In the case of [illegible] especially the tub treatm[illegible] a godsend.

IMITATION JEWELS.

VENEERED DIAMONDS AND GEMS OF FINE COLORED GLASS.

Some of the Modern Tricks of the Trade—Fine Gold Settings Used For Bogus Stones—The Halo Around a Genuine Pearl.

Although the imitation of jewels has been practiced for a century or more there are comparatively new developments in the industry every few years, and the business has of late attained enormous proportions. The majority of these stones are made abroad, and hence they are imported. But while they are exceedingly cheap and the duty is low the attempt is occasionally made to smuggle them into the country, and a seizure results. Again, the imitation is sometimes so good that even the customs officers are puzzled for a time. However, it is always possible for an expert to tell the difference if he has sufficient opportunity to apply the proper tests.

Imitations of the diamond, topaz, emerald, amethyst and turquoise are usually made of paste or strass; which is nothing more than a particularly fine grade of glass, to which, if the stone is colored, the proper hue has been imparted by the addition to some mineral substance. There is at least one European house, though, which professes to add carbon to its diamond composition, thus securing greater hardness than would otherwise be possible.

In London still another plan is pursued to improve the paste diamond. Genuine diamond dust, produced by the cutting of jewels, is treated with acid, reduced to a plastic state and then rolled out in exceedingly thin sheets. This veneer is cut into the proper shape and cemented on the faces of the strass. Glass diamonds can be bought for a few cents when unset, but a veneered diamond is worth nearly $1. A high degree of skill is required in its preparation.

There are several methods of distinguishing between a true diamond and paste. Hydrofluoric acid will eat glass, but will not affect the genuine stone. A file makes no impression on the latter either. Finally a real diamond continues to glitter when immersed in water.

Some artificial rubies are of paste; others have the same composition as the genuine stone, which consists of corundum. The latter variety of imitation ruby has the proper hardness and specific gravity, and the color is faultless. It can be distinguished from the true ruby only by a powerful magnifying glass. Singularly enough, the genuine article is identified by its defects. There are natural flaws in it not found in the imitation, although the imitation also possesses other characteristics (minute bubbles, for instance) which are readily recognized. On some stones, like the topaz and emerald, it is not wise to use a file. They are not hard enough to resist it. The magnifying glass is the surest means of ascertaining the character of these jewels.

Owing no doubt to the fact that pearls are often worn in strings instead of singly or in pairs, like diamonds, the business of manufacturing imitations of them is far more extensive than any kind of branch of the industry, except perhaps the making of bogus turquoises and emeralds and rubies for belt buckles [illegible] inasmuch as most of these [illegible] pearls are exceedingly cheap [illegible] ble for anybody to buy [illegible] may get a card bearing [illegible] with imitation pearl heads for from 10 to 15 cents. If the stones were genuine, they would be worth [illegible]200.

There are [illegible] of imitation pearls. One is a glass bead filled with composition. The glass is often not over a sixty-fourth of an inch thick. There are several different compositions used. One looks very much like paraffin. A bead filled with that material would crush easily. [illegible] globular pearls, pierced for stringing, a harder substance is employed. There is an imported imitation pearl which is said to be made of fishskin and [illegible] filling is a compound in which there is ground mother of pearl, the [illegible] lining of the oyster shell, where the real pearl is produced. This sort [illegible] costs a dollar or two, and a string [illegible] would sell for $150. Real pearls of the same size and beauty would bring [illegible] hundred times that price.

Although the manufacture of imitation pearls was [illegible] confined to Europe, it is now [illegible] in this country also. A New [illegible] house, the first to engage in the business, introduced a novelty to the trade [illegible] years ago. It made solid pearls in addition to the filled ones. The composition employed is as hard as rock. It is almost impossible to break these jewels [illegible] luster, color and ingenious [illegible] of form will deceive any one who does not use a magnifying glass on [illegible]. The head of this house tells [illegible] stories about the mistakes made by expert jewelers and pawnbrokers when these stones first made their appearance. Of course it is not easy to [illegible] experienced person; still the ex[illegible] a powerful lens in order to [illegible] the real character of a pearl. [illegible] not trust the naked eye. Occasionally a jeweler will say: "No, I cannot [illegible] imitation pearl eight or ten feet away, but if I hold it in my hand I can see the difference between that and the real thing. There's a sort of halo [illegible] genuine article which is unmistakable." But other men in the trade frankly admit that only by means of a microscope can they discriminate.

A fashion has sprung up of late years which enhances the deception produced [illegible] imitation jewels. If a paste diamond is set in a brass ring or an imitation pearl [illegible] mounted on a German silver pin, a [illegible] eyed observer might suspect the [illegible]cter of the jewel, but when the set[illegible] of 14 carat or 18 carat gold and [illegible] manufacturer has lavished more or [illegible] artistic skill on the design of a ring [illegible] stud or clasp a different impression is [illegible]ted.

When one first gets an idea of the enormous extent to which imitation jewels are sold and worn, he naturally wonders whether the trade in genuine stones has been affected. But a little inquiry in the proper quarter will satisfy him that it has not. The former are purchased by a class of people who cannot afford the latter.—New York Tribune.

To Clean a Leghorn Hat.

Stir a teaspoonful of powdered sulphur into the juice of a lemon. Brush this thoroughly into the hat with a toothbrush and when clean place it under a tap and let water run over to free it from the sulphur. Dry in the air out of the sun. Brush over with the white of an egg.

THE TALK OF ENGLAND

Many Prominent Americans at Cowes For Regatta Week.

NEVADA COMING TO AMERICA

Wearing of Sandals Is Britishers' Latest Fad—Duke of Orleans' Contribution to Victoria Memorial Fund Commented On.

London, Aug. 3.—Among the numerous Americans now in London are Senator Chauncey M. Depew, who expects to remain for some time; General Grosvenor and Ministers Snowden and Newell. At Cowes, in addition to King Edward and Queen Alexandra, are the Vanderbilt party and other wealthy Americans. Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht, the Valiant, and Colonel O. H. Payne's Aphrodite attract admiration even among the host of palatial British and continental pleasure craft gathered in anticipation of regatta week.

Other American yachts at Cowes are the Margarita, Calanthe and Margaret. The houses in the neighborhood are all let, and what society is left in England flocked to the Isle of Wight immediately after Goodwood, which was as fashionable as ever.

Today London poured hundreds of thousands of excursionists into the country and to the sea, where they will remain over the bank holiday.

Our Cousins Take to Sandals.

The latest seaside fad is the wearing of sandals by grown persons. Many girls seem to be especially taken with the new idea. The sandals are generally worn without stockings. The craze has spread even to London, where well dressed women can be seen sandaled in the park.

Mme. Nevada is going to America with a concert company including Pablo, the young 'cellist, who was recently commanded to appear before King Edward and who was the last artist to appear before Queen Victoria, going to Osborne and playing for her alone. The company will open in Boston Nov. 15. Adelina Patti has arrived at Stockholm. She has rented a summer palace at Saltsjobaden.

In great contrast with the favorable comments elicited here by the [illegible] bution of £5,000 to the Queen [illegible] memorial fund by the delegation of the New York chamber of [illegible] recently visited London [illegible] with which the Duke of [illegible] tribution of £100 [illegible]

The St. James Gazette terms the duke's action [illegible] impudence" and, in common with The Daily Chronicle, [illegible] to reject the contribution on account of the part which the Duke of Orleans took in the [illegible] Queen Victoria which appeared in the Paris newspapers.

The same paper says the New York [illegible] gift "emphasizes in a dignified and graceful manner the feeling which, we are sure, is general in the United States."

SAFE TRAVEL IN CHINA.

Regulations For Mounted Patrol as Escort to Foreigners.

Washington Aug 3. The regulations recently promulgated by the Chinese authorities to insure the safety of foreigners traveling through the district that was disturbed by the Boxer uprisings last year have been communicated to the state department. The regulations provide a mounted patrol, with headquarters at various stations along the road from Ching Ting and Paoting fu.

In sending a translation of the new rules to the state department Mr. Squiers, secretary of the legation at Peking, says this is the first step on the part of the Chinese toward the protection of travelers in the provinces of Shansi and Chi-li.

MORE ANARCHISTS ARRESTED.

Two More Paterson Reds Reported Taken by Geneva Police.

Paris, Aug. 3.—According to the Rome correspondent of the Figaro, who alludes to the recent arrest of Amiel Galliotti, the anarchist, in Switzerland, Quintavallo and Lanni of the Paterson anarchist group, who recently arrived from the United States, have also been arrested in Geneva.

The correspondent repeats the rumor that Galliotti is an accomplice of Bresci, who killed King Humbert, and came to Europe with a mission to kill Emperor Nicholas.

Creedmore Match Aug. 17.

Albany, Aug. 3.—Assistant Adjutant General Olin has designated Saturday, Aug. 17, as the date for the annual competition in skirmish firing at Creedmore for the trophy presented by Major General Charles F. Roe. The match is open to one team of 16 enlisted men from each regiment or battalion (not a part of a regiment), separate company of infantry, regiment of heavy artillery, squadron or separate troop of cavalry or signal corps.

Commandant Steyn Killed.

Bloemfontein, Orange River Colony, Aug. 3. Commandant Haermanus Steyn, a cousin of President Steyn, was killed Aug. 1 while fighting at Ficksburg. Boers and rebels are re-entering the Barkley West district of Cape Colony.

Penn Yan Man Commits Suicide.

Penn Yan, N. Y., Aug. 3. Guy Finch, aged 32, an employee of a clothing store here, has committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. No reason for the act is known.

Embassador Choate Coming Home.

London, Aug. 3. It is understood that Mr. Choate, the American embassador, will go to the United States for a short visit in the autumn.

SOMETHING ABOUT BOILS.

Slight Injuries, High Living and Close Shaving May Cause Them.

Contrary to the common belief, boils are not indicative of blood disease. They are really indications of local poisoning by pus bearing germs, and the boil is an abscess. Every pus prick, every scratch, every abrasion, every cut with a razor or pocketknife, every splinter that enters the skin may cause a boil. Nor need the wound be a serious one. It may be so minute as to be invisible to the unaided eye. Nor is the result always produced, for if it should be, every slight wound, every thorn prick, every scratch of a cat, every bite of a dog, every abrasion of the skin, would be followed by disastrous, if not fatal, consequences. The reason for this immunity is that there is a certain inherent power of the body to resist these noxious agents, and it is only when the powers of the body are weakened by disease that the morbific agents can thrive in the body and accomplish their evil work.

In this sense, then, boils are diseases due to diseases of the blood, but it is not a disease in itself. High living also favors boils. Dr. Reid, speaking of pus and incidentally of boils, says: "Job was probably run down by a long period of debauchery. We read that the devil had him in tow some time [illegible] boils broke out. If, now, he [illegible] and the counsel of three good [illegible] instead of as many [illegible]ans, he would have had [illegible] up; his broken potsherd with which he scraped himself [illegible] spending sympathy, and in[illegible] have been taken from him, and [illegible] have been taught a few [illegible] sanitary science instead of theology.

The reason [illegible] always in the worst place [illegible] is the most exposed place [illegible] of the neck, where the collar rubs the microbes into the skin; the wrist, where the cuffs irritate and [illegible] entrance of germs more easily; the top of the foot, where the shoe pinches; the razor swept chin, are all favorite "worst places." — American Druggist and Pharmaceutical Record.

VEGETABLES.

Water [illegible] a good all around brace up for the system.

[illegible] purify the blood and generally are declared to tone up the system.

Lettuce has a soothing, quieting effect upon the nerves and is an insomnia remedy [illegible].

Tomatoes rouse torpid liver and do the work ordinarily of a doctor's prescription.

Celery is an acknowledged nerve tonic and is more and more used in medical prescriptions.

Onions are also a tonic for the nerves, but people will be forever prejudiced because of the odor.

Spinach has medicinal properties and qualities equal to the most indigo of all blue pills ever made.

Beets are fattening, even a moderately learned man will explain, because of the sugar they contain.

Potatoes should be eschewed by those who have a horror of getting fat, as that is one penalty of eating them.

Parsnips, it is now contended by scientists, possess almost the same virtues that are claimed for sarsaparilla.

Asparagus is efficacious in kidney ailments to an extent that is not yet, perhaps, thoroughly appreciated.

Ordinary lima beans, some one has said, are good to allay thirst, but the same can be said, with equal truth, of a pitcher of water.

Cucumbers, aside from sunbeam emitting properties known to readers of facetious paragraphs, contain an acid that is helpful in some cases of dyspepsia.—What to Eat.

Colonel Mosby's Ruse.

Colonel Jack Mosby was not very particular whom he picked up on his raids around the corner, but of course preferred a prisoner with straps on his shoulders to one without them. It is told of him that one night in March, 1863, he and his men were prowling about the Union headquarters at Fairfax Court House, Va., and from a prisoner learned where General Stoughton, commander of the infantry outposts, was sleeping. Taking with him a few trusty men, Mosby stole up to the general's house, and as General Stoughton turned to face the intruders he was confronted by a brace of revolvers.

"You are my prisoner," said the guerrilla. "My name is Mosby—Jack Mosby, at your service. Stuart's cavalry are all around us and Stonewall Jackson's between you and the army."

And Stoughton was so thoroughly deceived that, though having an army of several thousand within call, he allowed the guerrillas to carry him off a prisoner.—Deseret News.

Insects Are Born but to Die.

The life of a perfect insect is usually very brief. Of all the myriads of butterflies and moths, bees and wasps, flies and beetles, which make up one of the most marked features of the summer, the vast majority die before the season is over. A mere handful will survive into next year, while few indeed are those that will live to see a second summer. The duration of the larval stage is much longer. The dragon fly nymph, as it is called, lives 11 months in the water. The perfect insect that emerges from it has only a few weeks at most of sunshine and the upper air. There are flies which live only for a single day, taking in that time no food, having, indeed, no mouths by which to take it.—Paris Messenger.

Dog Days.

Dog days are so called from Sirius, the most brilliant of the fixed stars in the head of the constellation Canis Major, or the Greater Dog, and include the period from July 3 to Aug. 11. During this period this star and the sun rise within the same hour, and the ancients, who worshiped the dog, attributed the existence of summer to the influence of this constellation, a superstition which has been perpetuated to the present day in the use of the term.

He Was "It."

"I don't believe you love me a bit," sobbed his wife.

"But I do, darling. I"—

"Don't tell me! It's unnatural you should. No man could love a woman who wears such old hats as I do."—Philadelphia Times.

Not Afterward.

"Does it hurt to be lynched?" asked the tenderfoot timidly.

"Not after it's over," replied Lariat Luke sagely.—Ohio State Journal.

Huldy Ann's Birthday Party

It was Huldy Ann's eleventh birthday, and she had a secret. She was dreadfully afraid Aunt Jane would find out about it—the secret, I mean. She was sure the birthday would never be thought of. The little girl's father and mother were dead, and she had lived with her spinster aunt for nearly a year. She thought Aunt Jane didn't care whether she had a good time or not, but possibly she was mistaken. She had slipped out of the kitchen now on the sly, for fear she would be told to sew patchwork or do a "stent" on the hateful stocking she was knitting. She had other plans.

She was looking anxiously down the road that led to the village. It wasn't long before she saw what she was looking for. "They're coming!" she said excitedly. She had been half afraid they wouldn't come and the other half afraid that they would. And now there they were.

She made sure that no one was watching before she ran to meet them—or it—for it was her party that she was expecting. That was Huldy Ann's secret. She was to have a party, and Aunt Jane didn't know the first thing about it.

It wasn't a very big party, to be sure—only Hattie Lackin and her little sister Fannie and the Foster twins. Hattie was a sedate miss of 12, with blue eyes and flaxen braids. Little Fan was blue eyed, and her hair was flaxener and hung in ringlets over her chubby neck. Fan always reminded Huldy Ann of an angel, though of course, she had never seen one. The Foster sisters, Kate and Lizzie, were rosy cheeked, black eyed damsels of 10, with closely cropped brown heads. They (the twins) were not in the least angelic.

"I'm most afraid we're too early," remarked Hattie, with a sidelong glance at Huldy Ann's brown calico dress [illegible].

The fine visitors were spick and span light print, so stiffly starched that they fairly crackled when their wearers moved.

Huldy Ann noticed the glance and blushed. "No, you ain't a mite too early," she replied. "I didn't dress up. I thought p'raps we might dig in the sand heap."

The visitors looked at their clean gowns and at each other. "I didn't s'pose folks dug in sand heaps at parties," spoke up Lizzie Foster. "I s'posed they played games in the house."

"These are different kinds of parties," said Huldy Ann with dignity. You see, she hadn't planned for a house party. "Let's sit down under the big elm and rest a spell," she went on. How she did wish she knew what to do next! To tell the truth, she had never been to a party in all her life.

"I don't fink thith party ith much fun," lisped little Fan after the girls had been sitting in awkward silence for a few minutes.

"The party hasn't begun yet," answered Huldy Ann, nearly distracted between her desire that her friends should have a jolly time and her fear lest they [illegible] be [illegible] by Aunt Jane's sharp eyes. Then she laughed in relief as she caught sight of the hired man driving out to the barn with a great hayrack. She jumped up and swung her sunbonnet. "Joel," she called, "we want to go. Come along, girls," she added to her companions; "the party's going to begin."

Joel good naturedly waited for the children and tossed them into the big wagon as though they had been so many bundles of feathers. He climbed in last of all and cracked the whip, and away they went, the rack bumping and thumping over hummocks and stray stones, while the little folks laughed and shouted with delight.

Such fun they had when the hayfield was reached, rolling in the hay, jumping into haycocks and once in awhile making believe work by raking a windrow.

"It's just a lovely party," the village children declared when, warm and tired, they sat down to rest in the shadow of the stone wall.

"I s'pose there'll be 'freshments when we get back to the house?" said Kate Foster.

"I—I s'pose so," stammered Huldy Ann. "But I've got some lunch in here," she hastened to say, producing a tin pail which she had managed to smuggle into the wagon from some secret hiding place. "It ain't much," she apologized, taking the lid and displaying half a dozen cookies with nicked edges, a few pieces of cake and gingerbread and a sorry looking quarter of a pie. As Huldy Ann had been saving up this spread from her lunches of the past week, it could not be expected to have a very fresh appearance. But the "party" was too hungry to be over-particular, and soon there wasn't a crumb left.

"The next thing on the programme," announced Huldy Ann, "is to go up Chapman lane and pick blackberries. I know where they're thicker'n spatters."

The visitors seemed to be a little doubtful about this expedition. "There might be snakes," objected Hattie.

"Why, I go up there most ev'ry day, and I never saw a snake there in all my life," declared Huldy Ann, who was not one of the timid kind.

The promise of a feast of berries was tempting, so finally the little company climbed over the wall and, crossing the main road, wandered into the shady lane. It must be owned that they didn't have a very good time here. Perhaps it was because they were tired, or possibly they were the least bit hungry in spite of the luncheon. Besides, the blackberries were not as plenty as the brambles. Kate tore her dress on a blackberry bush, and a bad tempered bee stung Huldy Ann. But what troubled the latter most was that, although it was growing late in the afternoon, the party showed no signs of peacefully disbanding. She began to have dreadful misgivings that it, or they, would insist on going home with her.

Sure enough, before long the Foster girls began to wonder if there would be "ice cream for supper." Then Hattie inquired: "Don't you think it's time we're getting back to the house? It'll be dark pretty soon."

Huldy Ann dreaded the dark, but still more she dreaded the sight of Aunt Jane. "Oh, I don't know," she said. "I guess 'tisn't so very late."

While she was speaking a big drop of rain fell plump on her nose and a low peal of thunder rumbled in the distance.

"Dear me! I'm scared to death of thunder!" cried Hattie, turning pale.

"Pooh!" said Huldy Ann. "Nobody was ever killed by thunder."

But a sharp flash of lightning and fast falling raindrops proved too much even for Huldy Ann's courage, and she scampered down the hill with the other children, all [illegible] running [illegible] a covered wagon and an old white horse that stood at the foot of the lane.

"Why, Joel, is that you?" cried the little girl.

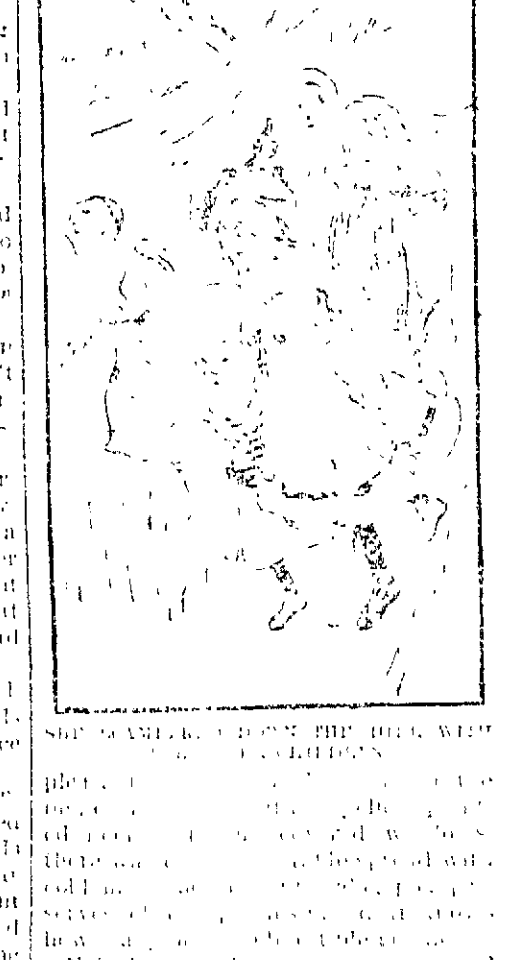
"Waal, I guess 'tis," answered Joel. "Your aunt sent me to fetch you home. We [illegible] thought you'd be up in the lane."

The shower was soon over, but Huldy Ann was very thoughtful all the way home. When the farmhouse was in sight, she put her mouth close to Joel's ear and whispered: "Does Aunt Jane know there's anybody with me?"

"Certain!" answered Joel, his eyes twinkling. "The Lackin girls' ma and the Foster girls' ma both came over to take 'em home from the party."

"Anyway [illegible] can't have a tal [illegible]," thought Huldy Ann.

But when they drove up to the door there stood Aunt Jane [illegible]



SHE SCAMPERED DOWN THE HILL WITH [illegible]

[illegible]

Nobody [illegible] and everybody [illegible] feast except [illegible] was [illegible] good, [illegible] peach [illegible] cut the birthday [illegible]

It was [illegible] little girl that stood [illegible] an hour later watching the [illegible] out of sight. "[illegible] and lady as they [illegible] "you're [illegible] I'm [illegible] so."

Aunt Jane [illegible] in a queer [illegible] "[illegible]," she said. "[illegible] of givin' a party [illegible] let me know [illegible]."

"Yes'm'" [illegible] meekly.—E. Louise [illegible] Philadelphia Ledger.

[illegible] of the Hills.

A little boy [illegible] taken [illegible] to the country and was [illegible] apart on a high bank [illegible] the falls, to which he was [illegible]. One of the [illegible] and quietly seated [illegible]. The boy [illegible] and said:

"Teacher, is this [illegible] ours? Is this all in the [illegible]?"

She Hadn't Been Taught.

Mamma (sadly holding up a nearly empty jar)—Ethel, have you been at my preserves again?

Rachel (intently combing her doll's hair)—Mamma, didn't grandma teach you when you was a little girl, same's you have me, not to be too 'quisitive?

A Little Wild Apple Tree.

[illegible] the pasture,
[illegible] slope,
And [illegible] as the summer [illegible]
[illegible]
As if it were trying its best to escape.

I have never found fruit on its gnarled, twisted branches,
Green moss clothes its trunk from its boughs to its feet,
But it blossoms each spring with the best of the orchard,
And, oh, but its delicate blossoms are sweet!

On the north by the orchard the pasture is bounded,
There orderly apple trees stand in straight rows;
You can see that each tree has been carefully planted
And tends it most carefully [illegible] it grows.

But the wild tree is that which the blackbird has chosen;
She found such a beautiful place for her nest.
The orchard is pleasant, I highly respect it,
But the little wild apple tree I love the best.

—Margaret Vandegrift.

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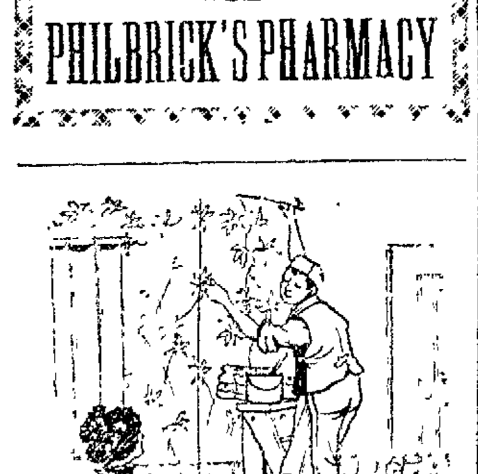

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With increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer Tonic, Vanil Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all order promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

16 Bow Street Portsmouth

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, AUGUST 5, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

It is dull at Bar Harbor this season.

Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 34 Congress St.

The days will have decreased just one hour on Tuesday.

A car on the P. K. & Y. killed a horse at York beach today.

The moon gets back to its last quarter on Wednesday evening

Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

Hanson's American band of Rochester had an outing at Hampton Beach on Sunday.

The way to regain your health after sickness is too take Hood's Sarsaparilla —it tones the whole system.

There were two hundred registrations at the Kearsarge house last week and 197 during the previous week.

The register at the Rockingham shows an unusually long list of summer arrivals within the past fortnight.

The weather bureau says the month of July was the hottest in thirty one years, and nobody will arise to dispute it.

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

The English built yacht White Heather arrived in the lower harbor on Sunday. She is on a pleasure cruise along the coast.

Fez ma, scald head, hives, itchiness of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment At any drug store.

The Naval orchestra, Ralph L. Reinewald director, gave a fine concert at St Aspinquid park, York Beach, on Sunday afternoon, which was listened to by a large number of people.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for every looseness of the bowels.

The doctors have chosen crimson and white for their colors at the ball game on Wednesday with the lawyers. The doctors claim that they will have the largest number of female rooters.

Arrived, August 5, schooner M. O Teel from Washington with 1701 tons of coal; schooner Wm. T. Donnell from Washington with 812 tons of coal schooner Cox & Green from Perth Amboy with 890 tons of coal, all for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

Hon. Frank Jones and the manager of his horse interests, Daniel Mahoney, have promised that Maplewood Farm, the home of the great Eleata, shall be represented at the Concord State fair, Aug. 27—30, by some of the best stock from the $200,000 worth owned by Mr. Jones.

A garden party under the auspices of Fannie A. Gardner Rebekah lodge will be held at the Haven Mansion grounds, Islington street, on Wednesday, Aug. 7th, from 1 to 10 o clock, p. m. Supper served at 6 o'clock. Music during the evening by the Boston Italian String band. Admission 10 cents.

Watch the doctors and lawyers run the bases for the benefit of the Cottage hospital

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Aug. 4—Barge Baltimore, Perth Amboy for Dover, with coal, schooners Glide, (British) Eatonville for Boston, with lumber; C. J Colwell, (British) St. John for Boston with lumber; Diadem, Rockport for Boston with lime; Carrie Belle, Port Reading for Kittery, with coal; Odell, New York for Damariscotta, with coal; Millie Washburn, Boston for Kennebec, light, William T. Donnell, Washington, with coal; Cox and Green, New York, do.; Fisherman, New York for Kennebec, with coal; steamship City of Fitchburg, merchandise and passengers.

Arrived, Aug. 5.—United States light house steamer Geranium, cruising. schooner Maria O. Teele, Georgetown, with coal.

In harbor, Aug. 5.—Steam yacht Nerita, steam yacht Clara E. Ubler; steam barque White Heather.

Sailed, Aug. 3.—Steam yacht Thetis, Rochester; schooner Sarah W. Lawrence, Philadelphia; Stoney Brook, east; barge Ephrata, Philadelphia; schooner Fred A. Emerson, east.

HIS FAREWELL SERMON.

The Pearl street church held a large congregation on Sunday evening, to hear the farewell sermon of Rev. Robert L Duston, who resigned his pastorate there to accept another in Vermont. Rev. Mr. Duston's discourse was admirably adapted to the occasion, both in spirit and expression. He will leave Portsmouth some time this week for his new field of labor.

NOTED ARTIST AND LECTURER.

Ernest Seton-Thompson Engaged By the Graffort Club, for Music Hall, Afternoon and Evening, Oct. 14.

The Graffort club takes a great deal of pride in announcing that it has engaged the world renowned artist and lecturer, Ernest Seton Thompson, for lectures at Music Hall, afternoon and evening, October 14.

The appearance of Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson in Portsmouth will be a notable occasion. The Graffort club is indeed to be congratulated upon its spirit and sympathies with his subjects and for placing an opportunity for Portsmouth to hear this noted man in his talks about his wild animal friends.

All of Mr. Seton Thompson's writings and drawings descriptive of the personalities of wild animals are enhanced many fold by his inimitable descriptions of them from his own lips. It is seldom that an author-artist is gifted with the ability to entertain upon the lecture platform, but Mr. Seton-Thompson is as clever, it is said, with his words as with his pen and pencil.

We take pleasure in making the announcement for the Graffort club, of this grand intellectual feature with which we are to be favored.

Get your tickets early for the ball game between the doctors and lawyers, for the Cottage hospital benefit.

NO LET UP IN FUN.

Boston Novelty Company Is Composed Of Big Acts

Any one who has doubts of their non attendance of the ability of properly presented vaudeville to please refined people and select audiences as well as the less fastidious fun making public should pay a visit to Hampton Casino during this week of Aug. 5th, and witness the performance given by the Boston Novelty company. If any act on the programme was introduced into a high class and high priced drama or opera in the regular season in our city theatre, it would without doubt gain the heartiest applause of the evening. There is not a turn desired by the mind of the amusement public that is not fully and promptly met. Opera in miniature; drama in sketch length; circus attractiveness in acrobatic feats; the mysterious in an act that has confounded the wisest savants of Europe and America, while the pleasures of the jolly song and the nimble dancer are all to be seen. Give the show a visit and you will be a confirmed patron thereafter.

All kinds of fun at the ball game between the doctors and the lawyers, for the benefit of the Cottage hospital.

ASK FOR FLOWERS.

All persons having flowers to contribute for the Garden party under the auspices of Fannie A. Gardiner Rebekah lodge, No. 82, will please send them to the Haven mansion, Islington street, Wednesday, Aug. 7, as early as two o'clock. All contributions will be gratefully received.

MRS. WILLIAM H. ANDERSON,
Chairman Committee on Flowers.

Secure tickets in advance for the Shoals excursion on Alice Howard tonight. Capts. Rose and Tilden will have charge of the steamer. Fare 50 cents round trip. Tickets in advance, to insure a chance to go Number limited.

PORTSMOUTH'S FIRE RECORD.

The city of Portsmouth reports to the insurance commissioner 11 fires, one a total loss of $2,000, during the six months ending July 1, 1901. The loss on buildings was $6,128; insurance paid, $6,123. The loss on contents was $11,143; insurance paid, $10,381.08. Total loss, $17,561; total insurance paid, $16,512.08.

OBITUARY.

Allen Greenough.

Allen Greenough, a well known farmer living on Islington road, near the Plains, died at his home on Sunday afternoon, aged seventy nine years and eleven months. He leaves a wife and several sons

Jeremiah Leary.

Jeremiah Leary, aged eighty-eight years, passed away at his home on Bow street on Sunday afternoon, after being in failing health for some time. He leaves one sister, Mrs. Katherine Leary, the wife of Daniel Leary. The funeral services will be held at the church of the Immaculate Conception on Tuesday morning.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. twenty-five cents a bottle.

A RECORD BREAKER.

There Were Sixteen Cases at the Monday Morning Session of Police Court.

The Monday morning session of police court was a record breaker, there being sixteen cases, the largest number before the court for years, in fact it is doubtful if this record has ever been equalled. Judge Adams presided at the session and was kept busy for quite a while.

Paul Laighton, for riding his bicycle on the sidewalk on Miller avenue, was fined $10 and costs of $6.90. He asked to have the amount suspended, but it was not allowed, and the money was promptly paid over to the city marshal.

Charles Stewart, for keeping for sale spirituous liquor, waived the reading of the complaint, and was fined $50 and costs of $7.90. For an assault he was ordered to pay the costs of the complaint, $6.90. He paid the city a total of $64 80.

William Gilbertson, drunk at the Boston & Maine freight yard, Saturday afternoon, and Patrick O'Brien, who was with him and in the same condition, were fined each $3 and costs of $6 90. Both are hoboes and will go up to the farm.

John Haley, drunk on Middle street, was fined $3 and costs, also.

Michael Hussey and Michael Healan, who were engaged in a fight on Middle street on Saturday evening, pleaded guilty to mutual assault and each was fined $1 and costs of $6.90.

Arvillo Lalnor, for using profane and obscene language on Market street, Sunday morning, was fined $3 and costs, $8 04

There were seven Sunday drunks. All were strangers and not very desireable looking visitors. Patrick McLaughlin, John Brown, Michael Maguire, Albert Muldoon and Haven J. Grey, all drunk on Market street, Joseph Brady, drunk on Green street and C M. Shea, drunk on Bow street, all pleaded guilty and were given the regulation fine of $10 and costs of $6.90. The whole bunch will assist in the harvesting at the county farm. Had all the victims been able to pay their fines and costs, the city would have been enriched [illegible].

AGAINST PREVIOUS SCORES.

Third Leg in Portsmouth Country Club Golf Won by Howard.

The third leg in the 18-hole medal play handicap golf tournament for the Harvey cup was played Saturday afternoon at the links of the Country club. The game was against the best former score of previous games and it resulted in an easy victory for Arthur H. Howard, who finished 21 above. The score:

	Average	Above	below
A. H. Howard	120	..	21
K. W. Miller	118	..	11
Col. O. C. Berryman	125	..	10
Harry W. Peyser	109	..	10
W. H. Sides	121	..	6
J. W. Washburne	111	..	3
R. D. McDonough	122	..	1
J. K. Bates	103	3	..
J. P. Armstrong	125	4	..
J. W. Kelley	132	6	..
C. C. Washburne	108	9	..
G. H. Leavitt	113	8	..
G. F. Drew	127	10	..
Capt. Harry Taylor	95	10	..
T. M. Janson	110	.	.

YORK.

YORK, ME., Aug. 5.

Misses Mattie and Theodosia Barrell returned Friday night from visits in Exeter and Greenland.

Rev. Sidney K. Perkins spent two days of last week at Good Will farm, East Fairfield, the guest of Walter M. Smith, Esq.

New croquet grounds are being laid out on the east side of the club house at the York Country club.

Mr. Francis Rogers of Boston will give a song recital in Lancaster hall, tomorrow, Tuesday, evening.

Rev. Frank Sewall, pastor of the New church, Washington, occupied the pulpit of the First Congregational church, Sunday.

Hon. Nathaniel Hobbs, judge of probate for York county, Mrs. L. M. Cutts and Miss Mary A. Eastman were the guests of Mr. G. A. Marshall and family last week.

Mrs. S. S Thompson and son Ralph of Melrose are the guests of Mrs. George P. Thompson and will remain through August.

Miss Katherine Marshall spent Sunday at the Ocean View House at Marblehead the guest of Mrs. Henry C. Lord of Cincinnati.

On Friday occurred the death of Mrs. Caroline Donnell, one of York Harbor's oldest residents.

Tuesday at 10 a. m., the Frazier pasture at Ogunquit will be sold at auction in lots. Dwight C. Hanscom and N. H. Manahan, auctioneers.

Charles W. Long of Amesbury's making an extensive addition to the house recently purchased of him from the heirs of the late Olive Varrell.

PERSONALS.

Judge S. W. Emery is enjoying a two week's vacation.

Dana Davidson of Boston is at Rye beach for a season.

Sherman T. Newton passed Sunday at Salisbury beach.

J. Norris Parker and wife passed Sunday at Old Orchard.

Miss Etta Snow is the guest of friends on Columbia street.

Lawyer Michael Crowley of Boston was in town on Sunday.

Miss Theo Mackey of Boston is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Frank Jones has returned from a visit at Brookline, Mass.

Mr. James A. Snow and Mrs. Snow are visiting in Haverhill, Mass.

Dr. George E. Pender has come home from New York city to pass a fortnight.

Mrs. Hazen S. Cotton has gone up country on a fortnight's visit to relatives.

Miss Emma J. Haley is passing a few days with Miss Josephine Crosby, in Saco, Me.

Hon. Frank Jones and J. A. Farrington were in Bethlehem on Saturday and Sunday.

Col. Shaw Waldron and George Woods were guests at Jolly Boys' camp at Wallis Sands Sunday.

Cadet Reginald Carpenter of the Naval academy, Annapolis, is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Miss Mary Conlon, who has been visiting friends in Manchester and Concord, has returned home.

Frank Kimball, Columbia street, has joined a camping party at Salisbury beach for a several days' outing.

Mr. James Conlon of Boston, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Conlon, Mt. Vernon street

Mrs. Martha Mills, of Boston, Mass., is passing several weeks as the guest of Chief Engineer and Mrs. John D Randall.

The Rev. Alfred Gooding will again occupy his pulpit in the Unitarian church one week from next Sunday morning, Aug. 18

Percy H Fernald moves his family today (Monday) to Newburyport, Mass., where he has a profitable position in the electrical business.

Lewis Marden goes to Portland, Me., today (Monday), to take a very lucrative position in the mechanical department of the new penny daily down there, the News.

Sidney C. Williams, one of the editors of the Portland News, was in the city on Saturday afternoon, on his way to Green Acre, where he passed Sunday.

Master Ralph Wood is the guest of his uncle, John Thompson, in Farmington. F. L. Wood and Master Edgar Wood have returned from a visit in Farmington.

Rev. Stephen Schurman of Nova Scotia preached at the Methodist church on Sunday morning and made a good impression He will occupy that pulpit again next Sunday.

Edward W. Young has given up the local agency for the Standard Oil company and today (Monday) assumes a position as shipping clerk for the Frank Jones Brewing company.

John Napier, the popular clerk at the Kearsarge, returned to duty on Saturday after a week's vacation, the first in several years, and was cordially welcomed back by all the patrons of the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace D. Lovell of West Newton, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Florence Hastings Lovell, to John M. Francis of Troy, son of Mr. Charles S. Francis, United States minister to Greece.

This paper is greatly indebted to Mr. Robert M. Brown, who kindly forwarded from the Wentworth the results of the tennis tourney from day to day, last week. Mr. Brown's favors in response to our telephone calls were greatly appreciated.

Miss Isa E. A. Frisbee, [illegible] mother and Miss Emma C. [illegible] Boston, will pass the remainder [illegible] summer at Fair View cottage [illegible] Barnstead, N H. They will [illegible] Portsmouth, Kittery Point and [illegible] Beach, before returning to Boston.

The third annual meeting [illegible] Batchelder Reunion association [illegible] held in Dearborn hall, Sea[illegible] Thursday, Aug 8, at 10 a. m. [illegible] place is chosen as being most easily accessible and convenient. A business session will be held in the forenoon. After dinner there will be speeches, recitations, music and a social time.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The steamer Alice Howard makes an excursion to the Shoals, tonight, leaving Portsmouth at 7.30 and touching at New Castle, Champernowne and Pocahontas. Reinewald's full naval band.

HEDDING CAMP GROUND.

News of Interest to Portsmouth Friends of the Chatauqua Meetings.

HEDDING, Aug. 5.

On Saturday morning Prof. E. S Riley gave the fourth and last of a series of lectures on English Literature These lectures have been well attended and many helpful facts and hints have been given.

On Saturday evening a very enjoyable stereopticon lecture on Switzerland was given by Dr. I. E. Chase of Haverhill. The views were excellent and the lecture was delivered in a most pleasing manner.

On Sunday morning, Sunday school was held at Grace church Haverhill, under the charge of Rev. Otis Cole and the junior department met in the Rochester house under the charge of Seth F Dawson of Lawrence.

Services were held in the hall Sunday afternoon. Rev. R. L. Webb of Needham, Mass., delivered an excellent sermon to a large audience. Vespers were held in the hall at 7 o'clock under the direction of Rev. Otis Cole.

J. Howard Grover passed Sunday with his family on Highland avenue.

A golf tournament is to be played this week. The tournament is under the direction of Sames Cairns.

A. M. Long passed Sunday on the grounds with his family at Tabernacle grove

Miss Agnes Collins of Amesbury is passing the season at the Collins cottage, Wesley Park

An interesting ball game was played on the campus on Saturday afternoon between the Heddings and a nine from Lee. The game resulted in a score of 11 to 9 in favor of the Heddings. The game was watched by a large number of spectators. On Tuesday a game will be played with the Newmarket nine.

The Ladies' auxiliary held an important business meeting in the art studio on Saturday afternoon and arrangements were made for the banquet, which will take place on Friday next. Currier of Portsmouth is to cater. A. W. L.

CHALLENGE UNACCEPTED YET.

The Exeter correspondent of the Manchester Union says:

F. L. Woods, the manager of the Portsmouth baseball team, has challenged Dr. Charles, the manager of the Exeter Clippers, to a series of games for the championship of the county and a purse of $50 or $100, as Dr. Charles wishes. Mr. Woods states that each team has won two games, Portsmouth winning one on May 30 and one on July 4, and Exeter taking one on July 4 and the one on July 27. As a matter of fact the Clippers have played but three games with the Portsmouth team, two on July 4 and one on July 27. The Clippers had not been organized on May 30, as most of the players were then in school, the team being made up largely of school and college players. Dr Charles has taken no notice of the challenge as yet.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

KITTERY.

Mrs. Hattie Ray is reported to be quite ill at her home.

Miss Margaret Johnson and friend of Lynn are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Trefethen of Locke's cove.

Mrs. J. E. Chase and daughter, Miss M. Gertrude Chase, left this morning for a few weeks visit to relatives in New York.

Miss Helen A. Ireland went to West Medford on Saturday for a few days' visit. She was accompanied by Master Parry Keller.

Joseph Jenkins begun today a fifteen days' vacation from his work at the navy yard. Mr. David Stimson also begun a fifteen days' leave of absence.

Henry Neal, second assistant keeper at Boon island lighthouse, is passing a few days at his former home at the Intervene. Mr. Neal reports all the dwellers at the island well.

The sacred concert at St. Aspinquid Park, York Beach, on Sunday afternoon increased the travel on the P. K. & Y railroad, and the afternoon cars were well filled with passengers.

The Ladies' Aid society connected with the Methodist church will hold a [illegible] on the shore opposite Kittery [illegible] next Thursday. Fish chowder [illegible] cream will be on sale.

[illegible] motorman on the 5 p. m. car to [illegible] on Sunday had to stop his car [illegible] a handsome little pup off the [illegible] which persisted in running [illegible] the car, between the rails. [illegible] motorman was applauded by the [illegible] for his thoughtful and humane [illegible]

[illegible] Departure

[illegible] have a new stock of [illegible] Papers and Paints [illegible] I can furnish a [illegible] Lowest Prices.

[illegible] E. Walker,

[illegible] St., Kittery, Me.

THE Underwood Typewriter

EVERY LETTER IN SIGHT.

Principle New	Operation Unchanged
Writing Visible	Tabulating Rapidity
Speed Increased	Billing Speed
Touch Elastic	Strength Maintained
Automatic Conveniences	Actual Advantages

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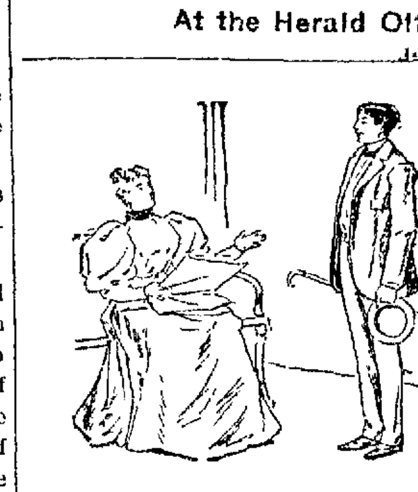

LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best Clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from $15.00 up and pants from $4.00 up.

CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O LEARY, THE TAILOR,
5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H HALL

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